

Iraqis admit to big chemical stockpile

Saddam is now stronger than ever, CIA says

By MARTIN FLETCHER IN WASHINGTON AND JAMES BONE IN NEW YORK

PRESIDENT Saddam Hussein now has a stronger grip on power in Iraq than ever before, according to the American Central Intelligence Agency. The latest assessment was made as Baghdad admitted in a confidential letter to the United Nations that it still has significant stocks of nerve gas and chemical warheads.

The CIA's sobering view of the Iraqi leader's position appears to undermine President Bush's belief that he would be overthrown in the aftermath of the Gulf war. One American source who has read the CIA report said: "The feeling is that Saddam is in a very strong position. He seems to have reassessed his authority and control."

Iraq says it still has 52 Scud missiles, 30 of which have chemical warheads, and large stockpiles of Sarin and Tabun nerve agents and mustard gas. Baghdad supplied a formal list of its arsenal to the UN to meet the ceasefire resolution. This is the first stage in the supervised destruction of all

the country's ballistic missiles and unconventional weapons.

The letter to Javier Pérez de Cuellar, the UN secretary-general, said however, that Iraq had no nuclear or biological weapons capability. Western officials have expressed scepticism about the claim and are preparing to challenge the Iraqi inventory with intelligence information.

They said a special UN commission to supervise the destruction of the weapons, which will probably be set up next week, should be allowed to mount spot checks to look for hidden unconventional arms. The Iraqi inventory says that most of the material is stored at the large Muthanna State Establishment, 45 miles west of Baghdad. The report discloses that Iraq still has almost 7,000 120mm "missile warheads", presumably referring to artillery shells, armed with Sarin nerve agent.

A further 2,500 Scud-30 missile warheads (shells) and 200 DB-2 aerial bombs, also loaded with Sarin, are buried under debris from a levelled storehouse. Iraq also reported that it had 336 binary-system aerial bombs carrying Sarin at the al-Walid airbase and more than 1,000 mustard gas bombs elsewhere in the country.

As the details of the arsenal emerged yesterday, allied military commanders held 15-minute talks with Iraqi officers. They said afterwards that they would proceed with their safe havens plan. Lieutenant-General John Shalakashvili, the allied task force commander in the Gulf, said there had been a "very frank exchange of views" and that "some issues remained to be worked out and will be worked out in due time". He said, however: "We had, and still have, the intention to deploy security forces to protect the humanitarian effort."

American officials had earlier made it clear that they would not negotiate during the talks. They intended, instead, to let the Iraqis know that the allies would not tolerate interference from forces loyal to Saddam, who has opposed the



Archbishop Desmond Tutu about to enter Canterbury Cathedral yesterday

Unsaintly applause as Carey stirs the cathedral

By ALAN HAMILTON

BARCHESTER is safe. The enthronement of the 103rd Archbishop of Canterbury yesterday was performed in a setting for the most part grandly Gothic and traditional, with only one minor outbreak of foot-tapping among a congregation of 2,200.

But let the traditionalists beware. Dr George Carey's insertion of an evangelical interlude into a tableau of rousing pomp, with religious songs backed by synthesiser and guitar, drew from the assembly that most unsaintly of responses, a spontaneous round of applause.

Dr Carey chose for his enthronement the feast day of St Alphege, a distant predecessor killed to death with axes by thoroughly uncharismatic Danes in 1012.

The spectacle was of ecumenism rather than evangelism: Catholic bishops and their red cardinal, Basil Hume, bearded Orthodox patriarchs from Constantinople, the ever-grinning Desmond Tutu, and pink-cheeked English clergy, and the sober-suited Dr Billy Graham.

Nor were the political guests all of the old Anglican stamp:

John Major, probably a bit of an evangelical, if uncharismatic; Neil Kinnock from the non-conformist valleys; Lord Chancellor Mackay from the stern Presbyterian north. The supreme governor of the Church of England sent her sister, Princess Margaret, and her daughter-in-law, the Princess of Wales.

The cathedral choristers displayed English choral tradition at its bell-clear best, from a Bach prelude to Tippett's setting of the spiritual *Deep River*. For the congregation, the loftily singable *All My Hope on God is Founded*, and Parry's irresistibly stirring *O Praise Ye the Lord*.

As Dr Carey was called from the adjoining Archbishop's house to his ceremonial, a great shaft of sun burst through and pierced the cathedral windows, as though signalling some divine approval of the bishop's choice to succeed Dr Robert Runcie.

Dr Carey rapped three times with his pastoral staff on the great oak west door, a chilling sound in the hushed cathedral, echoing the arrival of Becker's murderers. He was admitted to a glorious fanfare from Royal Marines trumpeters.

Continued on page 20, col 8

Carey's pledges, page 2
Ready ear, page 8

Liverpool back in Europe

LIVERPOOL football club was re-admitted to European competition yesterday almost six years after the Heysel stadium disaster when a charge by the club's supporters led to the deaths of 39 Juventus supporters (John Goodbody writes). The ban was lifted by UEFA, the European governing body, in

a unanimous decision.

Graham Taylor, the England manager, has not included Bryan Robson, Chris Waddle, Steve Bull or Peter Beardsley in England's party of 22 for the European championship qualifying match against Turkey on May 1.

Liverpool's return, page 36

Long forgotten victims of an Asian invader

As British helicopters fly in emergency supplies to Turkey, the plight of the Kurds has overshadowed the fate of thousands of other refugees around the world. Mark Seddon reports on one forgotten group

Sixteen years and thousands of miles separate them, but as the world focuses attention on the Kurds a little-known but equally tragic refugee problem festers away in a forgotten corner of South-East Asia.

Since 1975, when Indonesian forces invaded East Timor, hundreds of thousands have been killed and thousands have become refugees from its tiny capital Dili to Lisbon, the capital of Portugal, the former colonial power. An estimated 200,000 people have been killed by the occupying forces over the years, and despite a string of resolutions by the United Nations Security Council, the Timorese refugees struggle to survive in marginal areas of half an island which is scarcely able to support its population, and in the slums of Portugal.

The Timorese can claim no strategically important resource, the island's tobacco crop long since became uneconomic, and the notion of a left-wing guerrilla group active on the margins of Indonesia worried the Washington strategists sufficiently to permit the then Secretary of State, Henry Kissinger, to permit Jakarta to take what action was deemed necessary as long as it attracted no worldwide attention.

lem. Almost the entire population of 700,000 have, at different times, been forcibly resettled in strategic hamlets. These hamlets are more easily controlled by the Indonesian army. Human rights organisations have reported the wholesale destruction of the emptied Timorese villages.

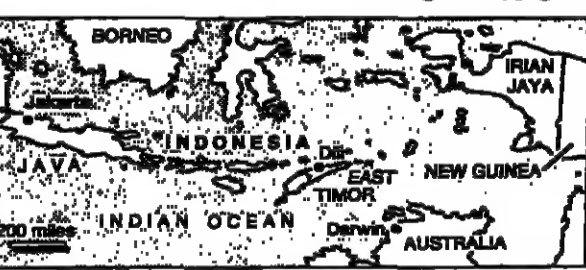
Amnesty International believes that many deaths have resulted from this policy of forced international resettlement. Certainly malnutrition has affected these villages, which are often placed in infertile areas. Many refugees have escaped to Portugal and Australia, and 8,000 have made the perilous crossing to Australia. Some 4,000 now live with Angolan refugees in the slums of Lisbon.

Over the past sixteen long and bloody years, the UN has called time and again for "the government of Indonesia to withdraw without delay, all its forces from the territory". Yet Indonesia still remains unmoved by the plethora of Amnesty International reports that detail the systematic destruction of a people and its way of life.

Indonesia's action created a huge internal refugee prob-

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GOOD WRITING IN THE TIMES

INTERVIEW

Diana Rigg talks to David Nathan about love, romance and other matters related to playing Dryden's Cleopatra Review

PROFILE

Lech Walesa is in London next week. A Times profile assesses a president with troubles on the home front Page 8

SPORT

Ross Mott, marathon superstar, races in London tomorrow. David Powell's preview and where to watch the race Page 32

Orkney enquiry

A judicial enquiry will be held into the alleged ritual abuse cases on Orkney in which nine children were seized by social workers Page 20

DPP challenged

The master of the drooger involved in the Marchioness tragedy on the Thames is challenging a decision by the DPP to order his retrial for negligence Page 3

Cigarette curb

Local authorities are to be encouraged to take tougher action to curb the sale of cigarettes to children, the Commons was told Page 5

Hong Kong call

If Britain yields to Chinese demands over the new airport for Hong Kong it will concede its right to control the colony until 1997, says a senior Hong Kong politician Page 7

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Chalker says allied guards temporary

From CHRISTOPHER WALKER IN SILOPI, TURKEY

AS THE first British troops arrived at this forward supply base close to the Iraqi border, Lynda Chalker, the minister for overseas development, said allied involvement in guarding the new refugee camps in northern Iraq could only be temporary.

She was speaking as teams of marines returned to the base after making foot patrols inside Iraq, where the Turks claim that Iraqi troops have been planting new minefields and reinforcing artillery.

Earlier, Mrs Chalker became the most senior British politician to see the biblical horror of the mountainside camp at Isikveren where some 150,000 Kurds are squating in conditions of rapidly deteriorating hygiene, with the arrival of warmer weather in the past 48 hours exacting

the threat of epidemics. Adults and children almost knocked the minister over as she tried to distribute chocolate bars.

"Our effort cannot be a permanent effort, it has to be temporary one," said Mrs Chalker as she watched the Silopi base grow before her eyes. "There is no way in which British, American and French forces must become involved. We have to do a humanitarian job."

Despite repeated protestations by Kurds that they will not return to Iraq while President Saddam Hussein remains in power, Mrs Chalker insisted they would go back once convinced of the security to be provided "first by the Americans, British and French and then by the UN".

Chalker dilemma, page 6

Spring is vanquished as Arctic gusts blow in

By BILL FROST



Philip Tufnell shivering in the field at Lord's

WINTER conquered spring yesterday as winds from the Arctic Circle brought snow flurries, sleet and heavy rain to many parts of the country. Chancer's soothing April showers decided to turn distinctly nasty, and the barometer began to spin. Canterbury pilgrims, and other travellers, heard a tale of woe from AA Roadwatch: temperatures down to freezing point in some areas during the small hours, and the chance of icy patches.

Frustrated motorists were caught up in ten mile tailbacks either side of the Severn Bridge yesterday after gusts of wind blowing at 50mph prevented high-sided vehicles from crossing the river.

Taking his inspiration from T.S. Eliot, a London Weather Centre spokesman said that April was traditionally the cruellest month. "There is nothing really

unusual about these conditions at this time of year. I was born in mid-April myself, and I am reliably informed that there were six inches of snow on the ground at the time." Forecasters said yesterday that the weekend would be cold and windy, with the prospect of more sleet and snow. The wintry conditions could prevail over much of Britain until next weekend.

The eastern side of the country was worst affected yesterday, although the southwest had its share of torrential rain, sleet showers and high winds. Kent, Surrey, East Sussex and Buckinghamshire saw frequent snow flurries and hailstorms punctuated by very brief sunny periods. Many areas in the southeast experienced the "wind-chill factor", as temperatures dropped in the Arctic gusts.

Fruit farmers in the southeast yesterday kept an anxious eye on their crops

of pears, cherries and apples after a frost warning from the forecasters. David Butterworth, the National Farmers' Union horticultural adviser, said: "If we do get frost, that can kill blossom entirely, which is a serious problem. We did get a frost last April, which affected fruit, but this could be worse." The cold weather reduced insect activity, which meant pollination would be less successful, said Mr Butterworth. The sudden return to winter has also left many spring lambs dead.

The cold snap is unlikely to dent the enthusiasm of contestants in this Sunday's London Marathon, but spectators are likely to shiver as the cold wind continues. The marathon, which starts in Greenwich at 8.45am, has attracted 33,500 entries.

Road closed, page 3
London marathon preview, page 34

How the wimp won the war

When 241 Marines were killed in Beirut by one bomb carried in one truck on October 23, 1983, Reagan gave the order two days later to invade Grenada. A catastrophe must immediately be replaced by another act so bold that it, too, may end in catastrophe - that takes moles!

Grenada worked, however. Nineteen hundred Marines conquered something like half their number of Cuban construction workers, and the media were banned from reporting events first-hand for the three days of the campaign. Then America celebrated the victory. A phenomenon ensued. The American public reacted as if the victory in Grenada had removed the shame of Vietnam.

George Bush had studied Ronald Reagan with all the intensity of an unwanted child for eight hard years, taken his smug, suffered the fifty-year positions Reagan left him in, and the wimp slanders prevalent in the press. George Bush was keen, lean, competitive, and wanted the presidency as much as any vice president before him. Without it, he had nothing to anticipate but an enduring reputation as the ex-vice-presidential wimp. Male pride is insufficiently appreciated. It can approach earthquake force. George Bush was not to be stopped by the likes of Dole or Dukakis; George Bush knew that you win elections by kissing the great American electorate on the mouth - "I want a kinder, gentler nation" - and by kicking the opposition in the nuts.

By Norman Mailer



VANITY FAIR
Now on sale £2. You've never read anything like it.

Heavy metal forecast confounded in sea of restraint

and Herbert Howells's stirring tune for "All my hope on God is founded". And Henry Purcell might have winced to hear one of his most cheerful tunes turned into a ponderous congregational blockbuster called "God is made a sure foundation". But at least it allowed the Canterbury congregation to greet the archbishop who quotes Bill Shankly with a very passable roar from the terraces.

saying The Times overseas
 America Sch 32; Belgium B Frs 60;
 Canada 32.75; Cameroon Pst 2.00;
 Japan 90 cents; Denmark Dkr 15.00;
 Finland Mkk 12.00; France F 11.00;
 Germany Dk 4.00; Gibraltar Gp
 France D 9.00; Honduras Gt 4.00; Irish
 Republic 60p; Italy L 3.000; Lithuania
 Lt 58; Malaysia Esc 22.00; Malta
 Msc 3.000; Morocco Dkr 20.00; Norway Kr
 1.50; Pakistan Pst 18; Portugal Esc
 20.00; Sweden S 9.00;
 6.00; Switzerland S Frs 5.50;
 Tunisia Dkr 1.00; USA \$5.00.

main challenge of the future will be to be the kind of church that puts God first, the people we serve next and ourselves last," he said.

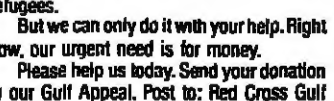
"We hear from time to time the cry that the church is an irrelevance but how can that be when the life and traditions of our church are woven into the fabric of English life and community in many unseen ways."

Dr Carey, aged 55, was born in Bow in the East End of London, the son of a hospital porter and the oldest of five children. He qualified to attend a grammar school but completed his secondary education at a secondary modern school in Barking.



at Canterbury for 2,200 church members of the diocese. After the service Dr Carey said: "I felt very relaxed. I had the support of everyone, it made such a tremendous difference. What a wonderful ecumenical occasion with all the guests, ranging from Cardinal Hume

Hours earlier, the IRA had



Grays, however, had a ready supply of wood and modified its machinery to revive a dying craft and meet Borg's specifications. The player has taken 60 Grays rackets.

A similar argument was worked against Gavyon Davies, chief UK economist at Goldman Sachs, the US investment bank. Mr Davies has been widely identified with Labour although his only links were the stint 15 years ago in Jim Callaghan's office, and his marriage to Neil Kinnock's private secretary.

That leads to the two internal candidates. The most popular would probably be Rachel Lomax, who became Sir Terry's deputy last year. The other would be Hugh Evans, a deputy secretary like Mrs Lomax, but with about five years more seniority and experience.

Question 5:-
When did you
last see
Big Brother?



Mr Thorpe's passions about Big Brother were belittled when *The Sun* generously gave out the answers to the former Liberal leader's census form on its pages. Yet after all that and a court case, Mr Thorpe now sits on the fuzzier fringes of most memories. So why should the average person, whose census form would make interesting reading only if the alternative were a crisp packet, worry about filling in a

It was the census of 1971 that triggered the biggest hullabaloo of recent times. It inflamed Mr Thorpe, his colleague John Pardoe and a Young Liberal called Sue Rogers who stripped to her bra outside a Liberals pow-wow in Plymouth. At a time when computers were making a mark, many feared the know-all-about-you databank society.

Perhaps those who fear datbanks fear too much. American officials have found that warehouses full of information on Americans that was punched into computers decades ago will remain private. There is nobody who can remember the old software needed to access the computer files.

Bowbelle master disputes decision to order a retrial

By LIN JENKINS

THE master of the dredger Bowbelle, who was charged with endangering life after his vessel collided with a pleasure boat on the Thames with the loss of 51 lives, is challenging a decision to order a retrial.

Captain Douglas Henderson was freed on bail last Saturday after a jury at the Central Criminal Court failed to reach a verdict at the end of an eight-day trial. Sir Allan Green, the director of public prosecutions, has decided that it would be in the public interest to order a retrial, but Captain Henderson's lawyers are to argue that such a move would be "oppressive".

Survivors and relatives of those who died say that they are frustrated by the continuing procedures in the criminal courts, which they claim

are blocking their attempts to obtain a public enquiry into the sinking of the pleasure boat, the Marchioness. Louise Christian, solicitor for some of the families, said: "We still believe that a public enquiry is



Henderson denies charge of endangering life

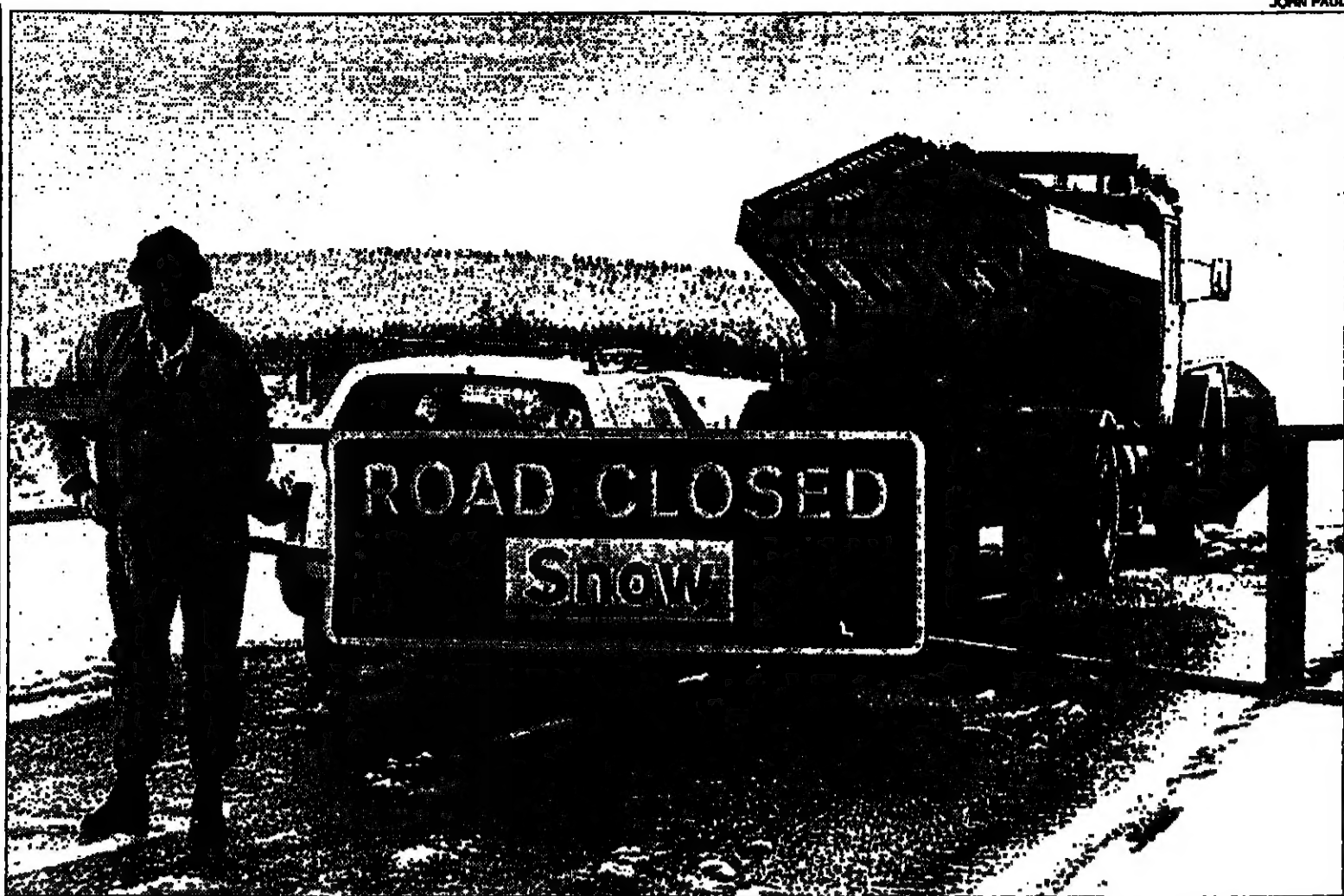
the only satisfactory forum to investigate matters of public safety which arise from this tragedy."

At the Central Criminal Court yesterday, a hearing to fix a date for the new trial was adjourned to May 3 after the defence told Judge Lawrence Verney, the Recorder of London, that it would dispute the decision. Anthony Wilcken, for the prosecution, said that it was the convention to hold a retrial in cases where the jury was unable to agree unless there were compelling reasons why one should not be held. He added that the director of public prosecutions had reached his decision after exhaustive and careful consideration.

Edmund Lawson, QC, for the defence, said that he would ask the court to stay the continuation of the trial. "I will invite the court to say that the continuation of the prosecution is oppressive," he said, adding that he was not suggesting that the prosecution was being deliberately oppressive. It is understood that no similar applications have been successful, and that a decision to stay the retrial would set a legal precedent.

Simon Hughes, Liberal Democrat MP for Southwark and Bermondsey, said that he would write to the trial judge and the Lord Chancellor to complain at the delays in bringing the investigations to an end. "The bereaved and the survivors deserve better than this. It cannot be in anybody's interest for the decision to be held up for so long."

At last week's trial, Captain Henderson denied endangering life by failing to ensure that a look-out was kept on August 20, 1989, the night of the accident, in which the Marchioness sank between Southwark Bridge and the Cannon Street railway bridge.



Snow got the A939 Cock Bridge to Tomistoul road in Grampian is closed as winter returned yesterday bringing snow flurries, sleet and heavy rain to much of the country. The London weather centre insisted the conditions were not very unusual for April and forecast more snow

DPP seeks ruling on bomb charges

THE director of public prosecutions is to challenge a magistrate's decision to allow the explosives charges facing Desmond Ellis after he was extradited from Ireland.

Mr Justice Kennedy yesterday gave Sir Allan Green permission to seek judicial review. He will ask the High Court at a hearing beginning on May 20 to quash a decision made in February by Daphne Wickham, Thames stipendiary magistrate, to reject the original charges on which Mr Ellis was extradited and substitute two new ones.

The move follows a protest by the Irish government pointing out that the "rule of speciality" in extradition agreements had been broken by the magistrate's decision.

Mr Ellis, aged 38, a television repair man from Dublin,

originally faced two charges under the 1883 Explosive Substances Act of conspiring in the UK to cause an explosion likely to endanger life between January 1981 and October 1983, and possessing explosives. Miss Wickham accepted the defence submission that to be guilty under the 1883 act a defendant had to be "in the UK" or a UK citizen. As Mr Ellis had never been in the UK and was not a UK citizen there was a territorial bar on him facing trial under that act.

She substituted two charges under the 1977 Criminal Law Act not covered by the bar. Those alleged that Mr Ellis conspired to cause grievous bodily harm and destroy property with explosives.

The DPP will argue that the original extradition charges were valid.

Traffickers might set up bases in Britain

By STEWART TENDLER
CRIME CORRESPONDENT

COCAINE traffickers might set up processing laboratories in Britain and the European mainland as a worldwide campaign grows to block key refining chemicals reaching South America, the head of Britain's national drugs intelligence unit said yesterday.

Barry Price said that one Peruvian cocaine refining laboratory was found in Surrey in 1988 and a second in Portugal in the past 18 months. With increasing controls and monitoring of chemical exports, he said that other traffickers would be tempted to smuggle cocaine-leaf base across the Atlantic to be closer to sources of refining chemicals.

The campaign is aimed at the chemicals used for processing cocaine and those used to refine heroin from opium and to create a wide range of synthetic illegal drugs such as amphetamines and LSD. Mr Price told a national police drugs conference in Preston that underground chemists had been discovered in America making imitations of cocaine and heroin from chemical bases rather than using raw materials.

He said that 20 amphetamine laboratories had been closed down in Britain in the past two years. Earlier this year an LSD laboratory was found in Hereford & Worcester. Heroin laboratories have been discovered in Britain and in the Mediterranean.

The problem for drug investigators lies in not only the wide range of chemicals that traffickers might want but also because many are common and therefore difficult to control. Mr Price said that the range of chemicals used in refining cocaine and heroin includes acetone, used for thinning paint; hydrogen peroxide, found in bleaches; and even bicarbonate of soda.

More fail to pay as water bills rise

By WILLIAM CASH

SINCE the water industry was privatised, 750,000 water users have received court summonses for not paying their bills and the number of defaulters is expected to rise this year, according to a survey by the Office of Water Services (Ofwat).

Ofwat said that the increased cost of water since privatisation in December 1989 was partly to blame for the high number of summonses. "The average bill has gone up by 5 per cent above inflation and will continue to do so over the next ten years."

Anglian Water has more than quadrupled the number of summonses issued. The total in 1988-9 was 30,000, rising to 130,000 in 1990-1. The company, which serves 3.8 million people, said that the increased cost of water and a licensing technicality in the 1989 Water Act were mainly to blame. Under the new act, a company wanting to dis-

connect a service was obliged to issue a summons. Previously, the issue of summonses was optional.

Anglian said: "All water companies are having to make major improvements in water services and we make no secret that water prices are going to rise above inflation. We realise that many people are going to face difficulties paying, and we will be making every effort to help find ways to cope."

Thames Water, which serves more than seven million people, has nearly tripled the number of summonses issued from 35,000 in 1988 to 96,000 last year.

The Lee Valley water company is building a £150,000 pipeline to protect water supplies to rare flatworms at Ashwell, Hertfordshire. The firm fears that the springs on which the *crenobia alpine* and *polycelis felina* rely may dry up.

Farmers face early curbs on spraying

By MICHAEL HORNSBY, AGRICULTURE CORRESPONDENT

SPRAY irrigation by farmers is likely to be severely curtailed in southern and south-eastern England again this summer because of falling water levels in rivers and under ground. Restrictions were imposed last year for the first time since the 1976 drought. This year they may have to be introduced sooner and more widely.

The Anglian region office of the National Rivers Authority has warned farmers that 23 rivers and eight groundwater catchments are considered high risk, a signal that restrictions are inevitable unless rainfall is exceptional in the next couple of months.

The authority's Anglian office told water users that partial curbs, such as allowing spraying only between 6 am and 12 noon, would be followed by "a total ban on the abstraction of water for irrigation in specified areas if there is prolonged hot dry weather during the peak irrigation period".

The Anglian region covers Suffolk, Norfolk, most of Cambridgeshire, Essex, Northamptonshire and Lincolnshire and parts of Humberside, Buckinghamshire and Leicestershire. In the peak spraying season, from late May to the end of July, farm irrigation is estimated to account for up to 40 per cent of local demand. Bans would have a big impact on the growing of potatoes, vegetables and salad crops, all widely grown in the region.

Farmers in Kent are also likely to be hit by spraying controls. Last year these were not imposed until August but this year they could come in June.

Alan Longworth, the water adviser of the Country Landowners' Association, thinks farmers get a raw deal. "They are the only commercial water users who can be banned at the drop of a hat."

Victoria was green ahead of her time, says prince

By KERRY GILL

QUEEN Victoria was as much of a conservationist as her great-great-grandson, the Prince of Wales, it emerged yesterday when the prince, speaking in Scotland, recalled how she had saved from destruction the ancient Caledonian pine forest at Balmoral.

The queen had been riding on the recently acquired Desdale estate when she heard the ring of axes. A retainer was dispatched to investigate and reported that foresters were chopping down the trees. "Her majesty was genuinely not amused on that occasion," the prince told members of the Nature Conservancy Council for Scotland.

He was speaking at the launch of the council's northern board at Glen Tanar house, close to Balmoral. He took the opportunity to remind Scottish landowners to

follow Queen Victoria's example. "Without her intervention all that forest would have vanished forever," he said.

The Prince of Wales said that landowners had to treat conservation as a basic principle of good management. "More and more we have it in our power to protect our natural inheritance, to restore it to its former sustainable glory. We have never had more ground to make up, fewer excuses for ignorance, nor more support for wise choices," he said. The prince contrasted the action of Queen Victoria 100 years ago with the policies followed by some landowners today.

He criticised the "drained blanket afforestation". "This soulless phenomenon, marching like green fields across the hillsides, is detested by many people who love the wide-flowing Highland landscape."

He said that his passion for the environment had made him eager to address the meeting. He added, referring to a Sunday newspaper report

that he had been taking Gaelic lessons: "I was utterly unable to resist the temptation to interrupt my prolonged studies of classical Serbo-Croat under the masterful tuition of Countess Bobeleau."



Victoria RI: setting a fine example to landowners

THE SUNDAY TIMES

Nancy's designer booty

During her eight years in the White House, Nancy Reagan would accept designer goods worth more than \$1m. Had she paid full price, her inaugural wardrobe would have cost \$46,000. As first lady, she paid nothing, and was never shy about



asking for whatever she wanted. If she wanted a red alligator handbag to take on a trip, she simply called Judith Lieber, a designer. Lieber always complied by sending not one but usually three of the bags, and Nancy usually kept all of them.

Kitty Kelley, from her unauthorized biography of Nancy Reagan, in *The Sunday Times* tomorrow

Maclean book case postponed

By LOUISE HIDALGO

THE case brought by Warwickshire council trading standards officers against HarperCollins over allegations that the publishing house displayed Alistair Maclean's name too prominently on a book cover by another author has been postponed.

HarperCollins claims that the book, *Death Train*, is based substantially on the work of Alistair Maclean, who died in 1987 and wrote such classics as *The Guns of Navarone* and *Where Eagles Dare*, and has the full backing of his estate.

Alistair MacNeill, whose name also appears on the cover of *Death Train*, is, the publishers say, an established author in his own right. They will deny a charge that they applied a false trade description when the case is heard by Stratford-upon-Avon magistrates on July 5.

Eddie Bell, HarperCollins chief executive, said: "We have had only one other complaint since the book was published in 1989, and that came to nothing."

Kinnock levels up in pass war tussle

By ROBIN OAKLEY, POLITICAL EDITOR

IN THE latest episode of the school certificate wars, a breathless nation learnt yesterday that Neil Kinnock has a handsome clutch of O-levels and a slightly less impressive trio of A-levels.

Yesterday's London Evening Standard printed a report saying that the Labour leader had been dithering about what O-levels he had amassed and accusing him of seeking to prevent his old school, Lewis Boys Grammar in Pengam, east of Cardiff, from disclosing the grades he achieved in his A-levels.

Mr Kinnock's office announced that the matter had been placed in the hands of his solicitors but issued official guidance confirming that Mr Kinnock's A-level grades were two Cs (in economics and English literature) and a D (in history). He has, in addition, a BA in industrial relations from Cardiff university.

If some of Mr Kinnock's supporters were feeling a little uneasy about such "could have done better" grades, there was an un-

expected bonus. When he was questioned at Labour's policy document launch on Tuesday about John Major's apparent inability to recall what exams he had passed, Mr Kinnock was amiably dismissive of the seriousness of the issue. As for his own O-levels, he reckoned at first that he had six and then increased that to seven, saying that he had forgotten special arithmetic.

Mr Kinnock, however, was being unfair to himself. Yesterday's official version listed O-level passes in biology, economics, English language, English literature, geography, history, Welsh and special arithmetic. You do not need special arithmetic to make that eight.

Inevitably, the spotlight will now switch back to Mr Major. As one of the prime minister's associates put it yesterday: "It isn't something he has focused on. He doesn't remember how many he got. But this can't go on. I suppose we really will have to persuade him to go up into the attic and sort it out."

LE HAVRE VIA PORTSMOUTH

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Chernobyl appeared to shatter the nuclear dream, but the British industry is now more optimistic

Power companies stage fightback to regain impetus

By NICK NUTTALL, TECHNOLOGY CORRESPONDENT

FIVE years after the Chernobyl nuclear explosion a new confidence is beginning to emerge in the nuclear power industry, which believes that the time is right to launch an offensive to regain ground lost after the disaster.

As part of this attempt at rebirth Nuclear Electric, Britain's biggest generator of nuclear power, is to launch a huge, advertising-led campaign this year. With anti-nuclear groups bound to respond, the success of the public relations exercise will dictate the future of atomic power here.

Nuclear Electric, which produces 17 per cent of Britain's electricity, is preparing figures which it claims will confound critics and demonstrate that atomic power can be made to compete safely with fossil fuels.

The company's campaign argues that safely produced nuclear power is friendly to the very environment which the Chernobyl disaster threatened. "We are the only major source of power in Britain, with the exception of hydro-electric in Scotland, which does not produce carbon dioxide and other global atmospheric pollution," Mr Doug McRoberts, a senior company spokesman, said

yesterday. Meanwhile, the latest International Atomic Energy Agency (IAEA) figures show that 12 reactors closed but ten bigger ones were opened, raising capacity from 318 gigawatts to 324 GWe and the number of working plants to 424. World-wide, 83 reactors are still under construction, which will boost capacity to nearly 400 GWe by the turn of the century.

Large sums are being pumped into more efficient and cheaper factory-built reactors by companies including Westinghouse in America, Siemens in Germany and Rolls-Royce in Britain, in expectation of new orders. Whether Britain's nuclear industry, which includes Scottish Nuclear, the Atomic Energy Authority and British Nuclear Fuels, can fully sway public opinion will be tested in 1994 when the government reviews the industry and its future building programme.

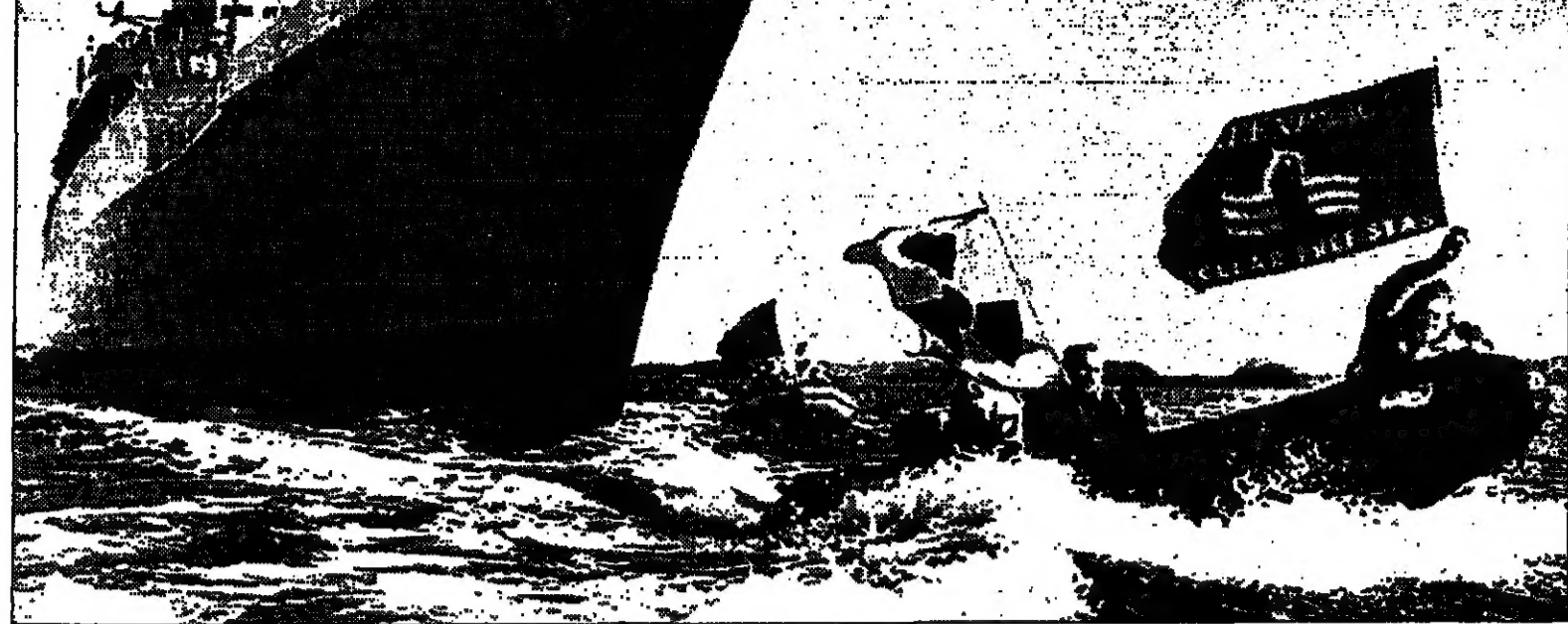
John Wakeham, the energy secretary, said last week that he believed that "circumstances are now increasingly combining to create new opportunities for the nuclear power industry". The industry is also claiming that fears about the safe disposal of nuclear waste have been overstated, though opponents re-

mained unconvinced. Simon Roberts, energy campaigner at Friends of the Earth, said the nuclear industry at home and abroad was littered with broken promises.

Ian Fells, professor of energy conversion at Newcastle University and adviser to the Lords select committee on energy, said that the future of nuclear energy in Britain hung in the balance but that, given good leadership, it could win the environmental and economic arguments. There was every indication that many of the ageing stations could run safely into the next century.

Research being conducted at Newcastle indicated that nuclear energy was more cost-effective than most other forms of power. "That includes the disposal of the waste," Professor Fells said. Behind the industry's bold statements, however, must be nagging fears that another Chernobyl is a real possibility. David Kyd, a senior spokesman with the IAEA in Vienna, said that old-fashioned reactors falling below Western safety standards were still operating in Bulgaria, Czechoslovakia and the Soviet Union.

John Large, of Large and Associates, an independent nuclear expert who has given



Sea protest: Greenpeace crews try to block HMS Campbelltown in Stavanger, Norway, yesterday claiming the frigate carried nuclear weapons

evidence to the Commons select committees on the environment and energy, said last night that Sizewell B is running into problems with its French-built control systems and there are looming problems over nuclear waste disposal.

Nuclear Electric's stations were ageing and it was unlikely that any new, safe,

design could be ready for 15 years. Mr Large believes that the industry is becoming more accountable but that with increasing energy conservation there could be a declining need for electricity production in the coming years, with the nuclear industry being the biggest loser.

Leading article, page 9

CHERNOBYL AFTERMATH

Tracking fallout gives insight into lake life

By OUR TECHNOLOGY CORRESPONDENT

NEW insights into lakes and rivers have emerged from monitoring Chernobyl fallout into the Cumbrian lakes.

The radioactive particles which fell over Britain in the days after the disaster have been tracked by scientists as natural biological markers. They have found indications that lakes deal with soil and other particles such as trace metals in more complex ways than had been thought.

Some lakes seem able rapidly to purge themselves of particles while others absorb debris into the sediments where mud-inhabiting organisms live and upon which fish feed. The scientists believe they have identified two unique transport mechanisms at work in fresh waters which can create very different environments in seemingly similar lakes two miles apart.

The research, by a team at the Institute of Freshwater Ecology in Ambleside led by Dr John Hilton, has focused on Windermere and Estwaite. Both lakes recorded waterborne radiation after rainfall in the days following the Chernobyl explosion but those quickly fell to undetectable levels. However, samples taken from the lake sediments showed that radiation levels in the mud were rising.

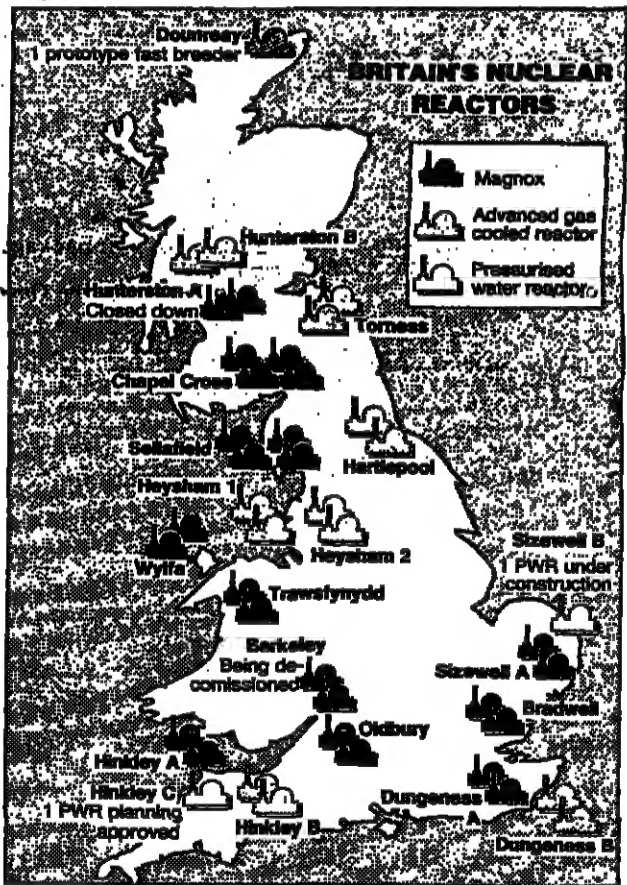
What surprised the team was the build-up at Estwaite, a shallow, smaller lake with a powerful flow that should have swept most of the contamination away. The scientists believe that in

Estwaite, which has high levels of fertiliser and algal blooms, the algae scavenge or absorb some of the radiation before falling to the bottom.

In Windermere it is possible that the radioactive caesium 137 is bound to clay particles washed into the lake from surrounding soil before falling to the bottom. The scientists believe that the identification of these effects could have implications for radioactive

and conventional pollution control.

The findings could also make it possible to pinpoint which lakes may be safe to fish after an incident and which may be hazardous and for how long. Most experts are convinced that the radiation in the muds of the Cumbrian lakes now poses little threat to local fish and humans as layers of fresh sediment cover the caesium.



PUBLIC OPINION

Support creeps up from all-time low

SUPPORT for nuclear power in Britain dropped to a record low after claims that it was unaccountable and because of a report linking childhood leukaemia to fathers working at the Sellafield plant, surveys show (Nick Nuttall writes).

Research for Nuclear Forum, the industry's trade association, also indicates that Chernobyl had a less serious effect on public confidence than developments nearer home. The industry says that support is now rising.

Regular surveys by RSL, a market research company, show that in the days after Chernobyl those in favour of

nuclear power fell from 46 per cent to 36 per cent. Support took a year to recover.

An apparently more serious blow came in November 1989 when John Wakeham, then energy secretary, announced that nuclear power was not economic enough to be privatised. That was followed by a report on leukaemia clusters around Sellafield. The effect was that public support fell to 33 per cent. The latest of the surveys, for which over a thousand people are questioned every year, shows that by March this year, 36 per cent were in favour of nuclear-generated electricity.

OVERSEAS VIEW

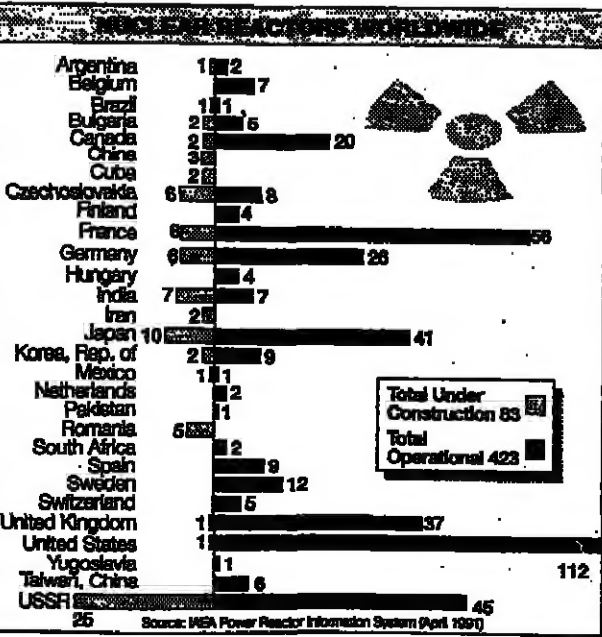
Nations blow hot and cold

STRONG public and political opposition to nuclear power in Germany has led to abandonment, at a cost of £2.4 billion, of the country's only fast-breeder reactor and to scrapping the only plant being built for nuclear waste disposal (Our Foreign Staff writes).

Germany, however, continues to play a significant role in the European fast-breeder reactor programme. The government expects that nuclear power stations will continue to provide 35 per cent of electricity supplies, equivalent to 12 per cent of total energy needs. At the moment there appears little scope for growth.

The French, unlike many other nations, were always convinced that a Chernobyl accident could not have happened in their country. France has the world's most ambitious nuclear energy programme, with 80 per cent of its total energy needs provided by nuclear energy. It has 53 nuclear stations in operation. Chernobyl and the incident at Three Mile Island left the nuclear industry in the United States without a new reactor ordered in more than a decade. There are signs, however, that concerns about global warming and acid rain may bring the industry back into favour.

President Bush has said that onerous and costly licensing procedures for reactors are to be relaxed and streamlined.



Payoffs enquiry by MPs

A COMMITTEE of MPs has begun an enquiry into the payments made to the families of the victims of the Chernobyl disaster. The committee, led by Mr. John Grieve, is expected to report on its findings in the summer. The enquiry is part of a wider investigation into the handling of the disaster by the Soviet authorities.

The committee is expected to report on its findings in the summer. The enquiry is part of a wider investigation into the handling of the disaster by the Soviet authorities.

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JPM 62150

MPs vote for action on cigarette sales to children

By ROBERT MORGAN, PARLIAMENTARY STAFF

LOCAL authorities are to be encouraged to take tougher action to curb the sale of cigarettes to children, the Commons was told yesterday.

Peter Lloyd, a Home Office minister, said that councils would be required to review every year the action they were taking to enforce the law and to report such action in their annual reports.

Although it is illegal to sell cigarettes and tobacco to children under 16, such sales are estimated at £90 million. There have been few prosecutions because of confusion

over whether the police or local councils are responsible. Under the Children and Young Persons (Protection from Tobacco) Bill, which completed its passage through the Commons yesterday, a clear duty is placed on local authorities to enforce the law.

Parents Against Tobacco, the pressure group behind the bill, estimates that one in two retailers breaks the law and that 500,000 youngsters are smoked by the age of 15. The bill, sponsored by Andrew Faulds, Labour MP for Warrley East, raises the maximum fine from £400 to £2,500.

Mr Faulds said that the bill would create conditions for "a real blitz" on illegal sales. Adults had rights to freedom of choice over smoking, but this could not be extended to children. "It will never again be possible for one of the relevant local authorities either to claim that it has no power to act or that it is not responsible for acting in this area."

He dismissed claims that children would be used as agents provocateurs by being sent into shops to buy cigarettes in order to obtain evidence for prosecutions.

Michael Knowles, Tory MP for Nottingham East, complained that this was yet another burden being placed on local authorities at a time when there was pressure on them to cut expenditure.

As many children start smoking by buying cigarettes singly or in twos, the bill bans the sale of them when they are not packaged. Some Tory backbenchers unsuccessfully sought to remove this provision and Geoffrey Dickens, MP for Littleborough and Saddleworth, a non-smoker, argued that some adults were glad to be able to buy one or two cigarettes.

Robert Maclellan, Liberal Democrat home affairs spokesman, said there was no evidence of demand from adults for unpackaged cigarettes.

Joan Boston, for the Opposition, said that although much was said about the responsibility of parents to stop children smoking, many parents who smoked would be grateful for the bill. "It may well protect their children from becoming as addicted as they became, possibly when they were children themselves," she said.

A clause in the bill restricting advertising in and outside shops was dropped after the announcement by William Waldegrave, the health secretary, on Thursday that a voluntary agreement had been reached with the tobacco industry to curtail advertising. The bill is likely to get through the House of Lords in the summer.

Labour 'threat' to police

Labour was accused yesterday of distrusting the police and abandoning the historical understanding between the two main parties on law and order (Robin Oakley writes).

John Patten, the Home Office minister, claimed that Labour's plan, in this week's *Opportunity Britain* policy document, would lead to the transfer of crime prevention to local authorities, breaking the understanding about policing by consent.

However, Roy Hattersley, Labour's deputy leader, denied that local authorities would take control.

False alarm

A bill by the Tory backbencher Conal Gregory (York) requiring new buildings to have smoke alarms failed to get its second Commons reading when another Tory, James Arbuthnot, inadvertently blocked it, thinking he was objecting to a different measure. The bill should go through next Friday.

Legal protection

A bill piloted by John Greenway, Tory MP for Ryedale, to give people with mental disabilities better protection when they face the courts completed its passage through the Commons.

Will to lose

Maud Hawkins, an independent councillor, is urging voters to back her opponent in elections for her seat on Ogwr borough council, Mid Glamorgan. Mrs Hawkins intends to retire but missed the deadline for withdrawing.

Ashdown shrugs off campaign hitch

By DOUGLAS BROOM, LOCAL GOVERNMENT CORRESPONDENT

THE Liberal Democrats missed the boat yesterday when their leader, Paddy Ashdown, arrived to begin campaigning in East Sussex.

After being held up by roadworks, Mr Ashdown reached Newhaven too late to underline his party's commitment to the port's future as a ferry terminal by meeting officials and waving off the French car ferry Versailles. The vessel was already on her way out of the harbour.

The sight of the retreating ferry did nothing, however, to dampen his confidence in the Liberal Democrats' local election prospects in the South-East. Newhaven is close to Eastbourne, where the party's political fortunes were spectacularly revived in October when David Belotti, a local councillor, defeated the Conservatives by a 4,550 majority in a parliamentary

Countdown to May 2 elections: battle for the South-East



Part of call: Paddy Ashdown with Norman Baker, a Liberal Democrat prospective parliamentary candidate, campaigning at Newhaven yesterday

by-election caused by the IRA's murder of Ian Gow.

The Liberal Democrats believe that on May 2 they will win control of Eastbourne and deprive the Tories of a majority on Lewes council, which covers Newhaven. Mr Belotti, who has led the party's campaign on the Channel coast, also predicted that it would win Torbay, Gosport, Maidstone, and Medina on the Isle of

Wight. Mr Ashdown emphasised the party's concentration on local issues. "Everybody is trying to convince us it's a dress rehearsal for a general election," he said. "Well it's not. It's about the quality of local services and the quality of the local environment." The poll tax, which many believe will decide the fate of the Conservatives on May 2, was scarcely mentioned during

Mr Ashdown's tour, which took him from Newhaven to a supermarket at Seaford and on to a well-attended public meeting at Eastbourne.

At the Eastbourne meeting, topics ranged from unemployment and the economy to the fate of the Kurds, but Mr Belotti said he believed that the Liberal Democrats' plan for a local income tax would win them votes in an area where

almost a third of the population were pensioners, most of whom would be exempt.

The Liberal Democrats already control Adur district council at Shoreham on the West Sussex coast. Party workers admit that there is little chance of capturing Labour's strongholds at Brighton and Crawley, but they expect to increase their share of seats throughout the South-East. In Lewes, Nor-

man Baker, the party's parliamentary candidate, who has been helping council candidates, said: "I am fighting a ghost campaign. The Conservatives are just not out there doing anything. Ours are the only posters you see anywhere."

After the Ribbles Valley by-election victory in March the Liberal Democrats are confident that, in Mr Ashdown's words, "the time has come".

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Britain defy C Hong K



The debate over whether Iraq had chemical warheads for the Scud and Scud-derivative missile, the al-Hussein, was never resolved during the Gulf war, though Israel claimed Saddam had probably succeeded in developing such

Before the war began, Western estimates of Iraq's total stocks of chemical agents ranged from 3,000 tons to 10,000 tons. It was claimed Iraq was producing about 96 tons of Sarin and Tabun nerve gas, which can kill within seconds, each year. Estimated stocks of mustard gas varied from 2,000 tons to 4,000 tons.

The Sarin and Tabun gases mentioned in the Iraqi list are Type-G agents which interfere with the transmission of nerve impulses, leading to almost

Iraq said it kept 6,920 120mm missile warheads armed with Sarin at the site, as well as 2,500 Sagr-30 missile warheads and 200 DB2 aerial bombs, both of which were also loaded with the nerve agent. The Sagr-30 warheads and the DB2 bombs were both buried under debris of a levelled storehouse. Also stored at the Muthanna installation were 75 tons of the Sarin agent and some 650 tons of Tabun, as well as 280 tons

In a letter from the foreign minister, Ahmed Hussein, to the UN secretary-general, Javier Pérez de Cuéllar, Iraq also disclosed that it retains the capacity to hit Israel with chemically armed ballistic missiles. The letter said Iraq had one ordinary Scud and 51 al-Husseins, which could be armed with the remaining 23 conventional warheads and 30 chemical warheads. The missiles were stored at Taji, while

the chemical warheads were kept at Dujayl. Iraq admitted to having only four missile launchers left, but said it had a total of 32 missile platforms in the western part of Iraq, near Samarra.


Baghdad's denials of having any biological weapons or nuclear-weapons capability provoked disbelief among

Western officials. It is hoped the special UN commission mandated to supervise the destruction of Iraq's unconventional weapons will be able to mount spot checks to try to find biological and nuclear weapons material. The commission is expected to be set up ahead of schedule, probably next week.

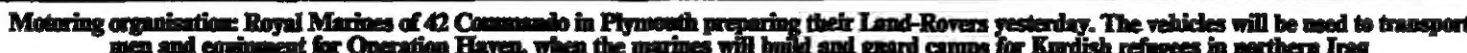
Chalker will face tricky talks on how to help Iran

Last night the official Iranian news agency threw doubt on whether Mrs Chalker's planned meeting with the Iranian foreign minister, Ali Akbar Velayati, would take place today. The agency interpreted remarks made by the minister before leaving London as establishing a link between the supply of humanitarian aid to Kurdish

Objector jailed



**Chalker: unperturbed
by scrabbling refugees**



**FROM JAMIE DETTMER
IN KUWAIT CITY**

of Roedea

By MICHAEL EVANS, DEFENCE CORRESPONDENT

...n delivers a

advice and c

the UAE, 1,000 from Oman and 200 from Bahrain. It is not clear whether all will participate in the permanent Arab peacekeeping force.

FROM RICHARD BEESTON
IN JERUSALEM

said they were not optimistic that Mr Shamir would respond positively to the key elements required by Mr Baker to get the process off the

Western aid workers in Baghdad predict that the allied haven plan to lure back millions of Kurds to northern Iraq would have one effect: a drop-off in the Western relief for other needy civilians in territory controlled by the Iraqi government.

By ROBIN OAKLEY AND SHEILA GUNN

Chalker: unperturbed
by scrabbling refugees

Mrs Chalker was considered unlucky not to have figured in John Major's first cabinet. One of the few to have served as a minister since the Tories came to power in 1979, and the most highly placed woman minister, having served as deputy to Sir Geoffrey Howe at the Foreign Office before

Her critical line on apartheid and her obvious rapport with black African leaders (she has been greeted in some black African states by headlines saying "Mama

She travelled 40 miles into Iraq and came under fire from Iraqi troops south of the 36th parallel, breaching the American safety zone.



FROM ADAM KELLNER IN BAGHDAD

During a visit to the al-Dora refinery on the outskirts of Baghdad, authorities were anxious to show Iraqi oil production is swinging 'back into action without outside help. The nation's second-largest refinery, which supplies about 25 per cent of Iraq's refined output, was

The manager, Mofaz Khalil Ibrahim, said it had returned to 75 per cent capacity three days ago. It is now processing about 92,000 barrels a day. "We have depended 100 per cent on our own experience and resources, human and material," said Mr Ibrahim, describing the 45-day reconstruction operation which involved round-the-clock shifts by 1,300 workers. "But it was not an easy job."

Colony loc upgrading

Kohl Faces h

[illegible]

Britain is urged to defy China over Hong Kong airport

By DAVID WATTS, DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

IF BRITAIN yields to the Chinese demands over the new Hong Kong airport it will concede its right to control the colony until 1997, a leading Hong Kong politician said yesterday.

It will mean "a complete re-writing of the Joint Declaration" which outlines the governance of Hong Kong for the next six years, providing for British control, said Martin Lee, a member of the Legislative Council and the colony's most articulate spokesman for democracy and the colony's future.

"This really is the bottom line," said Mr Lee. "From Hong Kong's point of view, this is crucial." On an urgent visit to London to stiffen backbones after the inconclusive Easter visit to Peking by Douglas Hurd, the foreign secretary, Mr Lee said he was hopeful that there would be a debate on Hong Kong in the Commons.

He had suffered a minor reverse in the Legislative Council in Hong Kong on Wednesday when amendments, watering down his motion urging a tough stance against Peking, were ap-

proved. Undaunted by this gesture from what he calls his "non-democratic colleagues" he is pursuing contacts here which have included the foreign secretary, whom he found "attentive and sincere", and a series of politicians.

Superficially, the key Chinese demand has centred on a requirement that the British "open the Hong Kong books" because, in Peking's view, the airport is a luxury that the colony cannot afford. The Chinese say the cost of the project, believed to be about \$9 billion, would leave the post-1997 coffers empty. That, says Mr Lee, is nowhere near accurate and the Chinese must know it. The real reason has little to do with the airport but everything to do with control of Hong Kong.

"Control is now the issue, it is no longer prosperity. If the Hong Kong they take over is no longer prosperous, that's too bad. Since Tiananmen Square the Chinese policy is different. Before we were led to believe that prosperity came first. Now their control and their ability to control comes first." Peking was concerned about the liberalism

Colony looks at upgrading option

FROM AGENCY FRANCE-PRESSE IN HONG KONG

HONG KONG is considering upgrading its existing airport at Kai Tak because an ambitious new airport plan, criticised by China, might be scrapped, a senior government source indicated yesterday.

Options are being looked at if Britain, which is representing the colony, and China, which resumes sovereignty in 1997, fail to reach an agreement on the controversy, the source said. The source was commenting on a report in the local *Sunday Morning Post* yesterday which said that the colonial administration has ordered an urgent study of Kai Tak, anticipating the possibility that the \$10 billion (\$5.6 billion) scheme may have to be abandoned or shelved.

The report said one way being mooted to expand Kai Tak, which is now more than 65 years old, was to give

priority to wide-bodied jets in using the single runway. Such a measure could lead to the loss of business from airlines flying small aircraft, particularly the Civil Aviation Administration of China, which is Peking's flag carrier, it said.

The Hong Kong government had earlier dropped any expansion plan for Kai Tak on the urban Kowloon peninsula in view of the economic benefits a replacement airport was expected to bring - including the land - which would be made available by the old airport.

Peking has persistently demanded a say in the enormous new airport project, which it feared would bankrupt the territory before the handover.

Talks between Britain and China on the issue ended inconclusively last week and no dates have been set for the next round of negotiations.



Dress parade: Raisa Gorbachev accompanied by Empress Michiko at an imperial farewell in Tokyo yesterday marking the end of the Soviet visit to Japan

Gorbachev turns to Seoul after Japanese setback

By JOANNA PITMAN IN TOKYO AND DAVID WATTS, DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENT

PRESIDENT Gorbachev last night began what may become the most important element of his Asian tour when he arrived on the South Korean resort island of Cheju.

Skilfully avoiding Seoul, the capital, where students and relatives of those killed when a Soviet jet fighter shot down a Korean airliner were preparing to protest against his visit, he was scheduled to meet President Roh Tae Woo today for the third time within a year. Many observers see these intensive contacts as part of South Korea's campaign to be admitted to the United Nations, especially as the Soviet leader has never set foot in the communist north, where the regime of President Kim Il Sung is becoming increasingly isolated.

Economic reality and access to South Korea's high technology skills are rapidly making the Seoul-Moscow connection more important than links with Pyongyang, where the first communist dynasty in the world remains unaffected by the winds of change blowing through the socialist nations.

Seoul and Moscow established diplomatic relations last year and already \$3 billion (£1.7 billion) in loans has been advanced to the Soviet Union, a fact which may help President Roh to steal a regional peacemaking march on the Japanese, who had to satisfy themselves with a series of low-level agreements at the end of the Gorbachev visit.

The Soviet president last night wound up his four-day Japanese visit with a trip to the southern city of Nagasaki, where he laid a wreath on the grave of the 1,000 Russian soldiers, buried in the Goshin temple cemetery, who were killed in the Russo-Japanese war of 1904-5.

The Tokyo summit, which involved 12 hours of marathon talks lasting until midnight on Thursday, broke little new ground in Soviet-Japanese relations beyond an official acknowledgement of the territorial dispute that has kept bilateral relations frozen in an era before the dawn of perestroika and European détente. For President Gorbachev, the visit seems to have been more a reconnaissance trip than a deal-making one, intended to sound out Japanese willingness to offer economic aid to the Soviet Union. The political and personal coups that became his hallmark in the early 1980s were markedly absent.

Japan has stated that large-scale investment will only be forthcoming pending the return of the four Kurile islands, which were seized by Soviet troops in 1945. Mr Gorbachev was unwilling or unable to concede this and Japan slammed shut the lid of its cash box.

Japanese newspapers, however, described the summit as a step towards new negotiations and future co-operation, and lauded the ability of Toshiki Kaifu, the prime minister, to win Soviet recognition of the problem. Given that most of Japan's quality dailies work closely with the government, it is not surprising that

they chose not to dwell on Mr Kaifu's failure to win Soviet recognition of Japanese sovereignty over the islands. The *Yomiuri Shimbun* remarked bluntly in an editorial that the Soviet Union should set its own house in order before expecting Japanese economic aid.

Mr Kaifu is to visit Moscow, possibly in June, to continue negotiations. The prime minister basked in glory among his Liberal Democratic party colleagues yesterday, where smiles were the order of the day before the television cameras. The business community, however, was disappointed with the stillborn summit.

Four countries have formal membership applications on the table and Sweden is likely to apply for membership soon.



Down to earth: archaeologists excavating a 2,000-year-old village site on the island of Chek Lap Kok, where preliminary work on Hong Kong's new airport has begun

Kohl faces home truths in poll

FROM IAN MURRAY IN KOBLENZ

THE April shower stopped just as the chancellor arrived. "Right on time, here comes Helmut Kohl," came the announcement to the crowd, less than packed in the central square. "And right on time, here comes the first sun-beam."

With this auspicious sign from the heavens, the German Christian Democrats (CDU) opened one of the last rallies of an election campaign in which the party is desperate to hang on to the state of Rhineland-Palatinate, where it has ruled for the past 44 years. "The chancellor of unity", with one arm crooked and raised, acknowledged the cheers and tried to ignore the shrill whistles from a group of long-haired youths in jeans, who hoisted a neatly written banner asking "How can CDU in his Heimat would be a clear sign that he was losing his grip on the party he has dominated for so long."

The latest private opinion polls by both sides suggest that tomorrow's vote among the 2.9 million electors will be close. The weather could be a critical factor, with a higher turnout, if there is sunshine, expected to favour the CDU.

The SPD hopes to win 43 per cent of the vote, up 7 per cent on its score here in the general election last December. The Christian Democrats,

government, since the opposition Social Democrats (SPD) would then have a majority in the Bundesrat, parliament's upper house, which has to approve all legislation.

Defeat could also signal the beginning of the end of Herr Kohl's career. In recent days, he has encouraged the idea that he would like Wolfgang Schäuble, the interior minister, to succeed him as chancellor, fanning speculation that he is considering stepping down before the next national election in 1994.

Herr Schäuble, partially paralysed after being shot by a gunman last year, is not sure whether he will be fit enough to take on the role of crown prince. Nor has the chancellor suggested in any way that he is looking for early retirement. Nevertheless, defeat for the CDU in his Heimat would be a clear sign that he was losing his grip on the party he has dominated for so long.

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who appear to have lost 5 per cent of their support locally in that time, are worried about being forced into second place for the first time in the state, with only 40 per cent of the poll. The party accepts that it will have to rely on support from the liberal Free Democrats if it is to hang on to power.

STRASBOURG NOTEBOOK by George Brock

Pit stop for the political roadshow

THE magnetic force with which Europe's parliament attracts VIPs grows by leaps and bounds. The actual power of 500 MEPs to affect events expands so slowly that people fall asleep trying to measure the rate of change. Boris Yeltsin, the president of the Russian Federation, claimed while he was here that his aides had recommended he should see how a real parliament works. But not even the most passionately pro-European MEPs in Mr Yeltsin's audience believed this for a second.

Mr Yeltsin was followed in rapid succession by the United Nations secretary-general, Javier Pérez de Cuellar, the Patriarch of Jerusalem, President Aylwin of Chile, and the former King Simeon of Bulgaria. Outside the strawberry-coloured par-

liamentary palace, a snake of coaches now stands every day, delivering gaggles of political tourists. On the other side of the road stands a spirited band of protesting Kurds.

Parliament does have leverage over those who want to come and visit. Mr Yeltsin wanted to set up links with the Russian parliament and was brushed off. These "links" would no doubt have involved many lengthy exchanges across Strasbourg's well-loaded restaurant tables. Now the Russians will have no excuse to come back during next month's asparagus season.

With the dawn of a new Europe, national rivalries are, naturally, on the way out. Soon after the start of the international relief operation in Turkey, Hans-Dietrich Genscher, the veteran German foreign minister, asked for a list of the aid agencies who were distributing slices of the European Community's large fund for the Kurds.

He was appalled to see that 80 per cent of the agencies were French and made a particular point of inserting more German groups when he dined with his counterparts and the much-travelling James Baker, the American Secretary of State, on Wednesday night.

huge fair include Iraq, according to a list on the board. How much does Iraq have left to put on show?

East could get à la carte menu for joining EC

FROM GEORGE BROCK IN BRUSSELS

AS THE European Community struggles to pacify the growing queue of states which want to become members, a senior member of the European Commission yesterday suggested an à la carte membership.

Frans Andriessen, who handles foreign affairs for the community's executive body, proposed in a speech in Brussels that the community create a wholly new category of "affiliate membership" in which countries could be full members of the community only for certain policy areas.

Mr Andriessen is currently in charge of two negotiations, both of which are in difficulties. The community is trying to organise economic agreements with the nine members of the European Free Trade Area, which includes Austria, Switzerland and the Nordic countries. Parallel talks restart on Monday on political and economic deals with Poland, Czechoslovakia and Hungary. Community foreign ministers decided this week that the agreements can include mention of eventual membership, but such reassurance may not be enough for the three former Warsaw Pact states.

Mr Andriessen is clearly trying to meet the concerns of East European governments who would like shelter in a Western political group before their economies are ready to integrate with the developed West European market.

"These countries feel very vulnerable and they are not part of any multilateral structure," said one of Mr Andriessen's advisers yesterday. "Opinion inside the community is changing. The British, the Dutch and others can see that in these historical circumstances, absolute insistence on forcing new members to accept every detail of existing community policy is just not right for the challenge which we face now."

Eastern European dignitaries who have visited Nato's headquarters have been told that they will not become full members of the West's military alliance. Mr Andriessen envisages a flexible form of EC membership which would allow a government to have members in the European parliament, to be linked to the EC's monetary union and to take part in foreign policy decisions while dropping out, for example, the common agricultural policy or a community energy policy.

Such a change would complicate the administration of the single market planned after 1992 and decision-making in the community. But it is one of the first ideas to offer a way to deal with the queue of applicants. Mr Andriessen titled his speech: "Towards a community of 24".

Four countries have formal membership applications on the table and Sweden is likely to apply for membership soon.

Scapegoat allegation in Mandela court case

Johannesburg - Winnie Mandela was accused yesterday of using Jerry Richardson, leader of her "football club", as a scapegoat to evade prosecution on kidnapping and assault charges (Gavin Bell writes).

Under cross-examination, Mrs Mandela, wife of Nelson Mandela, the African National Congress deputy president, agreed that Richardson had lied to protect her, and that it suited her that he implicated himself in the alleged offences. But she dismissed as absurd a suggestion by Jan Swanepoel, the state prosecutor, that she wanted him to take the blame, irrespective of the consequences to him. Richardson, aged 41, was sentenced to death last year for the murder of one of four youths whom Mrs Mandela, and others are alleged to have kidnapped from a church mission and assaulted at her home in Soweto in December 1988.

© Summit rejected: The pro-apartheid Conservative party joined the ANC in rejecting President de Klerk's proposed two-day peace summit in May. Andries Treurnicht, the party leader, said it was not involved in the chronic violence in black townships and refused to hold talks with perpetrators of violence. (AP)

Bedside manners

Bonn - President Gorbachev and Vladimir Krutshkov, head of the KGB, have visited the bedside of Erich Honecker, the deposed leader of East Germany, according to *Bild*. Herr Honecker, aged 78, wanted on mass homicide charges in Germany, is now convalescing after a serious intestinal operation.

Confidence vote

Rome - The Italian government formed last week by Giulio Andreotti won a vote of confidence from the Chamber of Deputies, which is expected to be confirmed by the Senate today. The coalition had already nearly collapsed as the Republicans withdrew their support.

French support

Bucharest - President Mitterrand of France gave his support to the post-Ceausescu government in Romania, which has been shunned by other Western countries. "I feel there is a definite return to democracy in Romania and nothing I have seen or heard here can contradict this feeling," he said. (Reuters)

Back to work

Moscow - Striking coal miners in the Ukraine agreed to return to work after the Soviet republic's authorities agreed to meet their demands. The two sides signed an agreement to end their strike today, but it still had to be ratified by the miners last night. (AP)

\$56m failure

Cape Canaveral - An Atlas rocket carrying a Japanese broadcasting satellite tumbled out of control after lift-off and both were destroyed in a \$56 million shock for the builder, General Dynamics Commercial Launch Services. (AP)



Taking his leave: Rust being driven away from court in Hamburg yesterday by police after sentencing

Rust jailed for nurse stabbing

Bonn - To whistles and boos of disapproval from spectators, the Hamburg state court yesterday sentenced Matthias Rust, aged 23, to two-and-a-half years' jail for the attempted murder of a trainee nurse (Ian Murray writes).

Rust, who won worldwide fame when he landed his light aircraft in Red Square, Moscow, four years ago, was described by the judge as "a strange person" who was "not without a touch of arrogance".

He was arrested in 1989, after twice stabbing Stefanie Walura, aged 18, when she rejected his advances in a hospital locker room. The state prosecutor had asked for an eight-year sentence.

Clifford Longley

Rome finds a ready ear in high places

John Major and George Carey have much in common. As the son of a poor family from Brixton settles into 10 Downing Street, the son of a poor family from the East End settles into Lambeth Palace.

Both have arrived without much baggage. Both are street-wise pragmatists almost on principle, and as eclectic as magpies in assembling personal collections of ideas and policies. What distinguishes the prime minister from the Archbishop of Canterbury is that he appears to have retained the working-class "active distance" from religion, whereas Dr Carey broke free from it and made religion the guiding star of his life. Neither of them, obviously, is Roman Catholic, but both are quite capable of borrowing whatever they need, from Catholicism or elsewhere.

For signs of a religious dimension to John Major's policies, commentators have been drawn not in the direction of George Carey, but towards the Conservative party chairman, Chris Patten.

Mrs Thatcher was brought up in Methodist evangelism, but as prime minister she quarrelled with her old church and was widely thought to have gravitated towards the ethical principles of Judaism. Fashions have changed: it is out with the Old (Testament) and in with the New.

In the April edition of *Marxism Today*, Will Hutton claims to have detected a new -ism in Conservative thinking: Catholicism. He claims it was introduced by Sarah Hogg as head of the Downing Street central policy unit, by Gus O'Donnell (Bernard Ingham's successor as press officer), and above all by Chris Patten. Catholicism has been made more topical by the admission of the British Tory contingent in the European Parliament to the predominantly Catholic Christian Democrat grouping.

In last week's *Spectator*, the political columnist Noel Malcolm largely endorses Mr Hutton's view that Catholic social teaching is the new Tory leaning. His view is that this teaching is probably just what Mr Major is looking for to tidy up the post-Thatcher Tory world. The word he stresses is "solidarity". Mr Malcolm makes less of this, finding the abstract language of Catholic theology as vague as "morality, motherhood and apple pie", and he highlights the word "solidarity" — though only to poke fun at it.

A coincidence that neither mentions is that this year sees the centenary celebrations of the publication of Pope Leo XIII's encyclical *Rerum Novarum*. Pope

John Paul II is preparing to mark the event with an encyclical of his own. In Britain this summer there are to be celebratory conferences, with politicians invited. Catholic social teaching is a continuously evolving tradition, and *Rerum Novarum* marked the beginning of its modern phase. It is also crucial to post-war Christian Democracy on the continent.

British Conservatives cannot help noticing that European Christian Democracy has been rather more successful than their own political tradition at handling the conflicting claims of wealth-creation and welfare. But the British dislike borrowing ideas which sound foreign, however successful. If Mr Patten is to be the new apostle of *Rerum-Novarum*-style Christian Democracy in Britain, he will have to make it look native by attributing it to Iain Macleod and Disraeli. He could start by finding better words than subsidiarity and solidarity, though between them

these encapsulate Catholic social teaching.

Subsidiarity means passing power as far as possible downwards, whereas Mrs Thatcher's government, for all its rhetoric to the contrary, concentrated power at the centre.

Solidarity is an even more radical challenge, as it meets the free-market imperative to treat individuals as mere economic units with an equal insistence that man is a social animal who exists in relationship with others. Christian Democrats talk of a social market which is far more than a free market with regulation plus a welfare safety-net.

Subsidiarity and solidarity supply a theory of the role of the state which is dangerously overlooked in British political philosophy. What Mrs Thatcher objected to as "socialism" in the draft European Charter, such as a role for trade unions on company boards, is orthodox Catholic social teaching, and taken for granted by Christian Democrat governments.

The Archbishop of Canterbury indicated yesterday that he wants a constructive relationship with the Conservatives, but few Anglicans are much interested in Catholic social teaching, though they are increasingly dissatisfied with their own tradition in this area, and are looking for ways to renew it.

Denominational pride apart — and Dr Carey is not too encumbered by that — Catholic social teaching could meet the need in the Church of England as it seems to be in the Conservative party. After 12 years in which church and state were fruitlessly at cross-purposes, they might at last begin again to speak the same language.



Carey: a chance to bring church and state together

The all-powerful prole

Times Profile.

Lech Walesa is preparing for a state visit to Britain next week.

Will the rough edges of a revolutionary trade union leader suit a president?



On the barricades ten years ago, we could not have expected this Lech Walesa, plumper now but as vain as ever, taking tea with the Queen at Windsor. There have, of course, been stranger visits to Britain — Nicolae Ceausescu's, for one — but none quite so representative of the shifting sands of central and eastern Europe.

This is Mr Walesa's third state visit since he was elected president of Poland in December. His first, to the Vatican to see the Pope, was about spiritual renewal; the second, to America, was about easing the \$46 billion debt that is manacled economic reform. The trip to Britain is less tangible. It is about being president, about behaving in a statesmanlike way, about the protocol of power.

So it is reasonable to ask whether the 47-year-old Mr Walesa has made a successful transition from shipyard electrician and revolutionary leader to head of state. Many in Poland say he has not, but they underestimate the emotional and political problems of such a leap.

Mr Walesa's special gift has been to control crowds, rather than government. When he was mounting podiums in strike-bound factories, he knew exactly what to do. His speeches, now as then, often appear to be shambles and demagogic — fractured grammar, rambling metaphors — but actually they follow precisely the pace and format of a cabaret performance, the one indulgence of a man who has never been to the opera, does not have time for the theatre, who claims never to have read a book.

He has always been able to go beyond the crowd, to suck in energy from the discontented and disgruntled and then float higher.

But now President Walesa has been besieged by demands, above all from workers who thought he would end the wage freeze and force the government to give up its tough monetarist policies. Yet he can do no such thing. When miners stormed through the gates of the presidential palace in February shouting "Get out of your bathtub Lech!", he gave them the kind of bland assurances that would have been offered by his Communist predecessor. The gulf of distrust opened up by the presidential election, which was also contested by the Solidarity prime minister, Tadeusz Mazowiecki, has denied Mr Walesa the chance to strike a pose as national conciliator.

Mr Mazowiecki argues, quite convincingly, that Poland needs a strong parliament rather than a strong president. But Mr Walesa does not fully understand the dynamics of a democratic parliament. The closest he comes to parliament, say the wags, is the

heated swimming pool in the basement of the parliament building where he takes his early morning dip.

Warsaw intellectuals rub their hands with glee over his gaffes. In his inauguration speech, for example, Mr Walesa stressed the need for good relations with neighbours, but forgot to mention Czechoslovakia. This reminded Prague of the sourness that has crept into relations between the president, Vaclav Havel, and Mr Walesa since the revolution of 1989. Another blunder: the outgoing president, General Jaruzelski, was not invited to the inauguration ceremony. After being criticised for lack of statesmanship, Mr Walesa blamed his chief of staff.

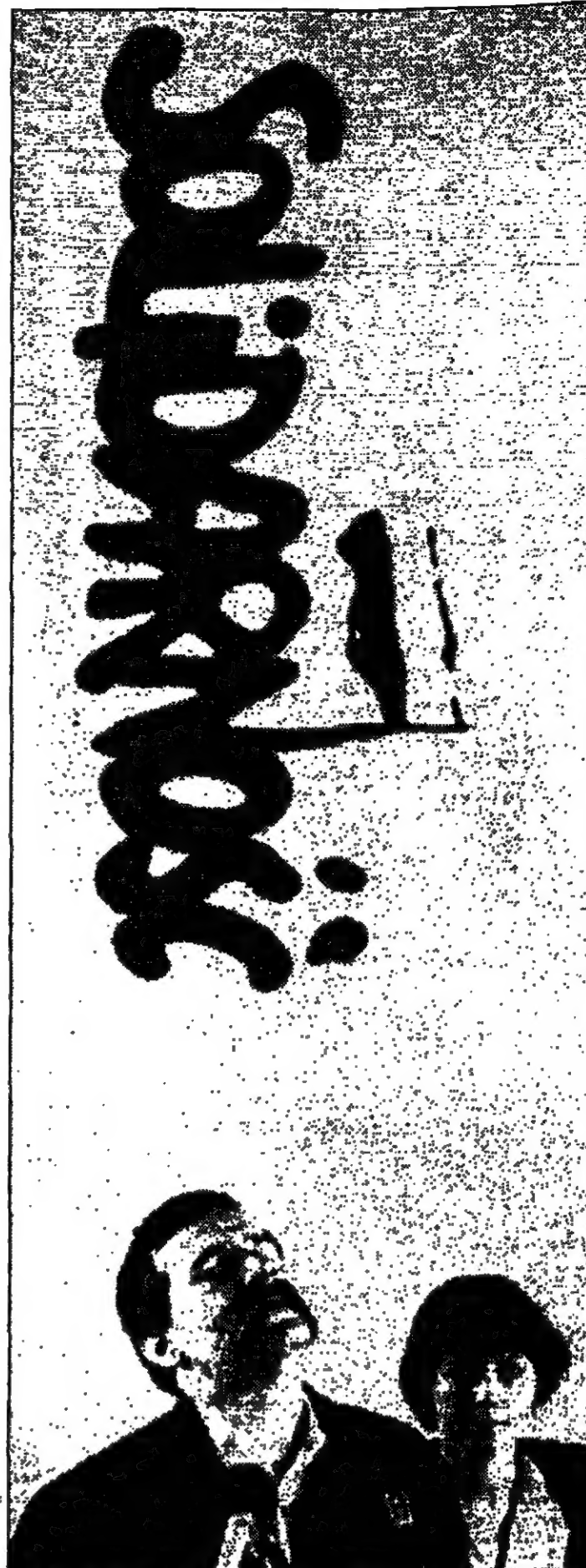
When Mr Walesa came to power, the former Communist party chief, Mieczyslaw Rakowski, quipped: "At last we have the communist ideal — the dictatorship of the proletariat." The remark contains some truth. Mr Walesa is both a bully and a true child of the socialist Poland that enshrined the innate wisdom of the working class. Yet for all his self-image as a worker hero, Mr Walesa seems slightly ashamed of his peasant background. Villagers at Popowo, his birthplace, complain that he has not been to see them for years.

Although fuzzily defined, the president's constitutional powers are extensive: he can rule by decree, initiate laws, declare a state of emergency, dissolve parliament, command the army. With a lame duck parliament still dominated by ex-Communists who were guaranteed seats under the now defunct round-table agreement, President Walesa has even more influence.

Revolutionary leaders have to bully to keep the crowd in harness. They bully the workers into striking, and bully them into giving up. But the technique works badly in institutional politics. Mr Walesa set up a special presidential political council which would in some ways duplicate the work of parliament. Was he trying to outflank it? More confusion, and a partial presidential retreat.

Mr Walesa's advisory committee openly called for an end to wage controls, so undermining the whole of the government's economic policy. The next day Mr Walesa announced that he did not agree with his advisers. He spends much of his mornings on the telephone trying to undo the damage wrought the previous day.

On a personal level, he can be overbearing. He persuaded his wife to change her name from Mirosława to Danuta. For years he has been engaged in various fights with his brothers. His father died



Walesa: a revolutionary in 1981, a president today (top left)

as the result of forced labour for the Germans and his mother married his uncle — a common enough practice in the Polish countryside, but relations with his stepfather were always strained. It was a fractured family, and one is struck by the endurance of Mr Walesa's family enclaves.

Recently, his elder sons have been trying to come out from under his shadow. He was a strict but frequently absent father, perhaps not the best combination. The boys are getting into scrapes — one was recently drunk in a discotheque — much as their father rebelled against school. It is Danuta who holds the family together. Mr Walesa met her when she was working in a Gdansk flower-shop. Now eager

courtiers surround her, advising her on hats and grooming, on how to address the Queen, and providing her with a basic English vocabulary.

Her husband, by contrast, finds it difficult to accept advice. A new team of four men from Gdansk is in town: the prime minister, the young head of television, Jan Krzysztof Bielecki, some liberal free-market economists. They listen to the president, perhaps more than they should. And there are the advisers, who come and go. Andrzej Mieczkowski, a Catholic scholar who briefly headed the advisory team, says: "Nobody is put off by Walesa's peasant or working-class background. But people are disturbed by his absolute self-assurance, his thought-

less statements, his reluctance to examine matters in depth, or simply to learn. But he has always been like that."

Certainly Mr Walesa is afraid of being manipulated. Janusz Onyszkiewicz, an early Solidarity official and now deputy defence minister, recalls how he would offer advice in 1980-1. "Lech would reject it immediately, as a reflex, but later he would absorb it and it would resurface as his own idea, in a slightly different form." Well, that may not be too bad. Worse things have been said of Mrs Thatcher. To survive, a Walesa adviser has to grasp his vulnerability and loneliness.

The most powerful man in Mr Walesa's chancellery, his chief of staff and personal secretary, is not a political sophisticate but his former chauffeur and bodyguard, Mieczyslaw Wachowski, who is in the job simply because he is trusted. Ill at ease in Warsaw, Mr Walesa has made loyalty the main criterion of selection. He may be losing touch with the Polish people, but he knows that his staff are entirely on his side.

Mr Walesa is only a few months into his five-year presidency and has time to grow into the office. Despite the confusion at the top, he has sometimes acted with remarkable maturity. He resisted pressure on Poland to grant diplomatic recognition to Lithuania

"His admirers now grasp that Mr Walesa is not the simple man of Solidarity legend but a tarnished, complex politician"

nia — a potentially damaging decision given the large Polish minority there — but approved the idea of establishing a Lithuanian government in exile in Warsaw should Soviet tanks crush the Baltic revolt. Soon he will travel to Moscow, and to Germany, both of which are irritated by Polish insistence that Soviet troops leave Poland immediately.

Mr Walesa is surprisingly adept at this kind of international diplomacy. He puts forward tough, ambitious, apparently unbending demands, and slowly retreats, buying concessions for each step backwards. The sum of those concessions eventually proves to be worth more than the original demands. This is how he dealt with the Communist authorities as Solidarity chief, and the bargaining skills seem to serve him well on the bigger stage of European politics.

If he contained his impatience, he could be an international politician of some stature. But first the Western politicians have to realise with whom they are dealing. His countrymen, even his admirers, now grasp that Mr Walesa is not the grand, simple man of Solidarity legend, but a slightly tarnished, infinitely complex political creature.

"We just want to cuddle him, he's so gorgeous," gushed an American fan during Mr Walesa's Washington trip at the end of March. But he is not a teddy bear. He is a revolutionary with a razor edge, and though the revolutionaries have moved into the palaces, the edge is no blunter. Mr Walesa is not for cuddling.

...and moreover

MATTHEW PARRIS

It is often said that external discipline strengthens individuals. By this reasoning, convent girls will spend their evenings in statuesque reflection, once evenings are theirs to spend as they choose. By the same reasoning, 14 years with Mrs Thatcher holding the whip hand will have forged a Conservative party trained to be strong and sensible, with or without her.

Well, it doesn't work for convent girls. Nor did it for the Israelites, to whom the promise was clear: "I will bring you out of the bondage of Egypt, unto... a land flowing with milk and honey." And I am struck with the human parallel (hardly the divine one) between the delivery of the Israelites from Pharaoh, by Moses, and the delivery of the Conservative party from Mrs Thatcher, by John Major.

You will remember that the Israelites, like the Tories, were not sure that they wanted to escape. Nor was Moses convinced he was the man to take them. "They will not believe me," he complained. "I am not eloquent." But friends persuaded him to allow his name to go forward.

Like Mrs Thatcher, Pharaoh took a bit of budding before agreeing to let go. Moving Pharaoh took plagues of blood, frogs, lice, flies, cattle-pest, boils, hail, fire, locusts, darkness and the slaughter of the firstborn. It took something far worse to move Mrs Thatcher: the poll tax.

Still, they both relented in the end. The Israelites took themselves off to the shores of the Red Sea, and the Tories to the doors

of Committee Room 12. For each tribe, differently, the waves parted, and they were free.

You might think that here the comparison ends. But it grows stronger. For both quietly realised that escaping from captivity was one thing, reaching the land of milk and honey quite another. Both, in fact, found themselves in a wilderness.

And the Israelites began to moan. It had been a harsh regime under Pharaoh, but at least everyone knew where they stood. Discipline had been tight, nobody was obliged to think for himself, and many had forgotten how to. Here in the wilderness, though, "the waters were bitter", and this new fellow, Moses, was not an obvious leader and had a stammer. "And the people murmured against Moses..."

With a little help from the Almighty, however, Moses kept the show on the road: just as, with a little help from providence, Mr Major has been doing the same. But promised lands take longer to reach than people expect. "And the whole congregation of the children of Israel murmured." They were murmuring for the old days in Egypt where we sat by the flesh pots and where we did eat bread to the full...

What an ungrateful lot! Had *Panorama* existed in those days, they could all have been interviewed for programmes like "The Moses question". Had *The Independent* on Sunday been in circulation in the wilderness, sneaky Israelites could have looked forward to reading the Old Testament equivalent of this

article, trailed in Wednesday's *Independent*: "The Prime Minister's friend looked away. Then, after a pause: 'No enemies! You've been surprised...' This loyal member of the Minister's government nodded at my tape recorder. I switched it off, and heard the following: 'John Major does have enemies...'"

The prime minister must be tempted to echo poor old Moses, who "cried unto the Lord, saying, What shall I do unto this people? They are almost ready to stone me." I have re-read Exodus. I have to report to Mr Major that Moses once squeaked through by dint of massive and frequent intervention by the Almighty. It took manna, pillars of cloud and fire, and tablets of stone to keep those whingeing ingrates up to the mark, and still they murmured. Moses only needed to look the other way and they started to quarrel and worship golden calves. Only miracles seemed to impress them.

For which particular miracles Mr Major may hope, we cannot know. But his tribe includes more than a few MPs with tongues which for a decade have known only the sensation of soft passage over a lady's shoe: tongues which are now murmuring or being stuck out in the prime minister's direction when he isn't looking and the tape recorder is turned off.

So before Mr Major gets discouraged, he should consider what dismal reading Moses: the first hundred days would have made. They didn't have polls, in the wilderness.

Saddam loot on way home

After all the other humiliations, Saddam Hussein is about to lose the al-Sabah art collection, looted by his army during the occupation of Kuwait. The priceless Islamic artefacts are being assembled and packed in Baghdad a month after Iraq notified the United Nations that it would return the gold, Kuwaiti paper currency, museum objects and civilian aircraft that make up the bulk of the booty.

Most of Kuwait's main art collection, looted and sent to museums in London, is now being returned to the hands of the IRA. I met her first when Norman was on my show," says Wogan. "We liked each other and got on well together. I personally asked her for the interview and was delighted when she accepted."

"It's very pleasing news," says Michael Wenzel, a London-based art historian who has been following the fate of the collection. "We were all greatly heartened when we learnt of the care with which the Iraqis have treated it." Indeed, Wenzel reports that the Iraqis may have made the first full inventory of all the items.

The hope now is that the treasures will be packed and returned with the same care that was shown during their removal. Derek Kennet, a British archaeologist who has been working in Kuwait, says: "I hope the people who took the collection from Kuwait will also be responsible for overseeing its return."

And what of the remaining 28 per cent of the museum's items? The official Iraqi line is that they were stolen by a subversive Kurdish regiment, in order to fund the Kurds' rebellion.



Why did Norman Tebbit's wife Margaret agree to last night's much-trumpeted television interview with Terry Wogan? It seems that the sweet-toothed Irishman has been a friend of Mrs Tebbit since before her appalling ordeal at the hands of the IRA. I met her first when Norman was on my show," says Wogan. "We liked each other and got on well together. I personally asked her for the interview and was delighted when she accepted."

Just William, almost Tomorrow night's census co-incides with the completion of a seven-year project to produce the first colour facsimile of the original national survey, the Domesday Book of 1086. At the invitation of the Public Record Office, Aleo Historical Editions photographed the individual folios of the 900-year-old text using a camera the size of a small car. The Queen has been presented with a completed oak-and-leather-bound edition, and the company is now producing county editions.

Those householders indignant at having to fill in the 1991 census forms might take solace in the knowledge that it has always been thus. William the Conqueror attracted criticism for daring to pry into the lives of his subjects. Commenting on his intrusive thoroughness, the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle complained: "It is a

shame to tell, though to him it seemed no shame to do." It is unlikely, however, that any of the 1991 questions will elicit the same information as those of the 11th century. Domesday reveals that the penalty for producing bad beer in Chester was a month's wages or a spell on the dung-heap.

The 1,700 typists employed to process the census information can only marvel at the industry of Anglo-Saxons. It will take two years to complete this census. William employed one Winchester scribe, who finished the task in eight months.

Rite rights Almost before Dr Carey has had a chance to hang his enthronement robes in the Lambeth Palace wardrobe, he faces the task of placating members of the Prayer Book Society, who have been angered by his decision to use a modernised version of the Nicene Creed during the ceremony at Canterbury cathedral yesterday.

The society, which has been fighting to preserve the Book of Common Prayer, and boasts the

They threw the book at him.



support (among others) of Prince Charles and cricketer Baroness James, has taken exception to the deletion of the words "and the Son" from the traditional prayer.

The omission was made to avoid offending delegates from the Eastern Orthodox Church.

"Many of us feel that Dr Carey is in danger of heresy," says Margaret Thompson, secretary of the society. "This scandalous move is our assertion that once traditional Prayer Book usage is abandoned, doctrine itself is soon disregarded, forgotten and altered."

Thompson and her supporters are already planning to form a delegation to remind Dr Carey of his duty to Anglican traditionalists.

Running the capital Abandoning the hot air of the House of Commons for the carbon monoxide of the capital's streets, five MPs will be taking part in the London Marathon tomorrow. Tories Alistair Burt and Gary Waller will be competing against two Labour MPs, Dennis Canavan and Alan Michael, plus one ex-Labour member who has defected to the Scottish Nationalists, Dick Douglas.

There is little chance of any of them threatening the record time for a parliamentarian of 2 hours 33 minutes set in 1985 by Times columnist Matthew Parris, then Tory MP for West Derbyshire. For tomorrow's race Canavan is tipped to be the fastest MP.

Taking part in the marathon is daunting enough for the able-bodied. Think, then, of the challenge facing James Hughes, a Liverpool teenager who is totally blind and has learning and speech difficulties. Although three years ago he was barely able to walk, he is determined to complete the 26-mile course, in aid of the Royal School for the Blind's bicentennial appeal. "Unlike other blind runners, he runs independently and is not towed along," says his headmaster, Derek Marks. We wish him luck.

THE TIMES SATURDAY APRIL 20 1991

THE TIMES



WHAT ABOUT TIMOR?

Western leaders have spent the months since the Kuwait campaign claiming that small countries have thereby been rendered safer from aggression. Is this true? Until some recent failures to uphold international law against like aggression are remedied, the claim will be hollow. East Timor must head the list of such failures. While the world rightly hurries to the aid of the Kurds, the Timorese must suffer in silence.

The United Nations has a long history of double standards in policing the ailments of the world. In December 1975, Indonesian troops armed with British and American weapons invaded East Timor, a small country of some 700,000 people (smaller than Kuwait), occupying half an island to the east of Indonesia and just north of Australia. The invasion followed East Timor's liberation from five centuries of Portuguese colonisation.

United Nations Security Council resolution 384, passed unanimously, called on Indonesia to withdraw its forces immediately and uphold the rights of the Timorese to self-determination. Between 1975 and 1982, the security council and the UN general assembly passed no fewer than ten similar resolutions. The last resolution turned the Timorese over to the UN secretary-general's good offices, which was in effect an admission of defeat.

Indonesia subdued the Timorese, a racially and culturally distinct people, in a ruthless war of oppression that continues today. By the Indonesian government's own admission, military operations and related famine had caused the deaths of 120,000 people by 1979, a higher mortality rate than Cambodia suffered under Pol Pot's Khmer Rouge. The toll is now estimated at nearly 200,000. Survivors have been subjected to the worst excesses of a police state. To break guerrilla resistance, peasants were forced into "strategic hamlets". Night raids by death squads have supplemented widespread torture and summary executions.

Today, only a few hundred armed men seem to be resisting the Indonesians. Since 1989 the country, totally sealed off from the outside world for years, has been opened to

tourism and foreign investment, although all foreigners are kept under surveillance. Yet more than 10,000 Indonesian troops are still deemed necessary to repress the Timorese and protect Indonesian colonisers. The governor, Mario Viegas Carrascalao, is a Timorese who has promoted economic development and fought corruption by the Indonesian army. Even he admits that detentions, beatings and killings continue. East Timor is a terrorised place, the majority of whose people long for the independence they thought the Portuguese gave them.

Portugal, legally recognised by the UN as the "administering power", has recovered from its post-colonial lethargy and has recently championed the Timorese right to self-determination. Lisbon has sought British support in vain. Congressional protests have fallen on deaf ears in the White House. The Vatican has been more interested in Indonesia's 20 million Catholic minority than in championing the largely Catholic Timorese. Australia, East Timor's neighbour, concluded a treaty with Indonesia last year to exploit oil reserves in East Timorese waters.

Next year Portugal will try to use its turn in the EC's rotating presidency to obtain solid support for East Timor. Britain should not wait to be invited. Indonesia may be a large market, but it has large debts. It needs Western (and Japanese) goodwill. Its refusal to recognise, even to discuss, Timorese rights is made possible by one factor, a complete lack of pressure from the outside world. American television networks do not clamour for entry. No heart-rending pictures stir Western emotions to righteous indignation.

Pressure on Indonesia should get the same UN support as pressure on Iraq did over Kuwait and now over the Kurds. That an outrage is 16 years old does not make it less of an outrage. Both military and economic sanctions would be perfectly in order. A referendum under UN supervision, to enable the Timorese to decide their own future, is overdue. If the new world order means anything, East Timor should return at once to the UN agenda.

TRUST AFTER CHERNOBYL

Five years ago next week the Chernobyl reactor exploded, devastating the immediate vicinity and spreading an invisible cloud of radioactivity over large areas of Europe including parts of Britain. This was the accident the nuclear industry had dreaded, and opponents of the industry had predicted, since the power of the atom was first harnessed for peaceful purposes after 1945. None the less, Chernobyl did not mark the end of the nuclear industry. It put nuclear power on probation, with a second chance to prove itself both as a safe fuel source and as a commercially viable one. But the industry had first to regain public trust.

Chernobyl produced an instant collapse in confidence in nuclear safety. This confidence has still not fully recovered. In Britain, evidence last year of health dangers arising from the Sellafield plant, based on statistical clusters of disease in the local population, exacerbated a widespread perception that nuclear power is simply too uncertain a risk. Since the risk was uncertain, so the cost of eliminating the risk was equally uncertain. And that in turn raised doubts over whether nuclear power could ever pay its way.

Indeed what has damaged the British nuclear industry in recent years has been a lack of confidence in its forward planning. Optimistic forecasts of almost unlimited cheap power have been overturned by the industry's actual performance, which was so unprofitable that in 1989 nuclear power stations had to be excluded from privatisation. Those at the head of the industry were arrogant in their treatment both of the anti-nuclear lobby and of energy experts whose worries over the viability of this form of power have been proved sound. Since the heads of the nuclear industry also had a responsibility for safety, the soil was fertile for mistrust.

According to the latest poll conducted for the industry, just over a third of the population favours the generation of

electricity from nuclear power, though two-thirds seems to regard it as necessary. "Environment" and safety weigh most heavily against. Nuclear Electric, the state body now running the industry, hopes to turn the environmental argument to its advantage. A nuclear power plant does less damage to the atmosphere than a fossil fuel plant per unit of energy.

Studies in the Ukraine after Chernobyl have shown that of all the health risks, psychological stress is the most damaging and widespread. The nuclear hazard is mysterious and frightening, partly because of its invisibility, partly because of its link with nuclear weapons, partly because the technology is beyond the comprehension of all but a few. The forces unleashed inside a reactor are of a potential ferocity unknown in any other industrial process.

With only experts able to assess the risk, the question of trust becomes decisive. The experts responsible for Chernobyl not only caused the accident, but also permitted too little safety in their designs. Standards in the British industry are no doubt superior to those in the Soviet one, but even that has to be taken on trust from the experts.

The rewards for getting nuclear power generation right remain considerable. Even accounting for short and long-term decommissioning costs, nuclear power could be cheap and clean. If the world must reduce the burning of fossil fuels for the sake of its survival only nuclear power can fill the gap.

But this is all predicated on safety, and safety is predicated on risk-assessment. Without public confidence in this assessment, democracies are not going to grant the nuclear industry room to research and develop. The industry has come to rely too heavily on public relations rather than on transparency of objective monitoring. In its early days it was pathologically secretive. "Trust us" is fine when the public does; if not, it becomes merely an ironic epitaph.

UNDER THE RUSSIAN BOOT

This week's visit to London by the Moscow chief of police to study car "clamping" is the clearest evidence yet that Kremlin hardliners are back in the saddle. General Bogdanov is known to have visited Wood Street police station in the City of London, and will presumably have noted that the anger of a Moscow bread queue is as nothing compared with the antics of British motorists caught bang to rights with their beloved set of wheels anchored to the road.

General Bogdanov, should he have solicited the consumer's view of the "Denver boot", will have discovered the inner character of the British. They are a nation which had only stopped to buy a newspaper, which had only thought the yellow line did not apply on Wednesday, and a nation composed entirely of expatriates "visiting England for the first time in 20 years".

Muscovites will doubtless excel Londoners in devising ingenious excuses. Pious overtones on pilgrimage from Siberia to Lenin's mausoleum will multiply once the Red Square clampers make their sudden appearances.

Thus hardened, the general may well admire the method used by clamping firms to cause alarm. "DO NOT PANIC" says the sign placed on some windscreens, a form of sign widely useful in the Soviet Union. The general might stamp it on the currency, for example, or flash it on television screens

before an address by President Gorbachev. Nor will the general's brow have remained furrowed for long over the true purpose of the clamp. It is not just to keep the traffic moving. He can safely turn a blind eye to the wives of Kremlin officials parking their ZIL limousines where they may.

The clamp's subsidiary purposes are to raise some revenue, and to make parking in city centres so frustrating that nobody does it. The primary purpose is to dissuade people from driving into cities in the first place. No more infuriating, arbitrary, indeed diabolical device to torment motorists has been conceived since the men with red flags were no longer required to walk in front.

The clamp is perfectly designed to achieve every authoritarian object. It should discourage drivers from entering the centre of Moscow, whether to shop or to demonstrate, more effectively than a regiment of T80 battle tanks.

The onslaught of the motor car upon the heart of the Russian Empire, delayed for over 70 years, is clearly about to begin. The Kremlin may be right to be examining the traffic policeman's approximation to the ultimate deterrent. But much will depend on the Russian translation of the verb "to clamp". If there should be the slightest confusion with the notion of a "clamp-down", the response could well be a second revolution.

Liberties taken with census form

From Mrs Shaun Atkins
Sir, What is a "Head of household"? The man who delivered our census form, and numerous pollsters before him, failed to give me a straight answer. Is it the highest earner (which varies in our household)? Or the senior male (at present my father-in-law)? Or simply - as I suspect - the most macho person around (currently our six-year-old daughter)?

There are further complications. I see we are now allowed "Joint Heads". As our household consists of nine, we were given two census forms: can we nominate four Heads?

In the absence of any definition, perhaps the fairest thing would be to draw lots.

Yours faithfully,
ANNE ATKINS,
St Dionis's Vicarage,
18 Parson's Green, SW6,
April 18.

From Mrs Diane Bailey
Sir, The "Ethnic group" section on the census form gives one "White" option. There are three "Black" options (as well as "Indian", "Pakistani", "Bangladeshi", "Chinese" and "Any other ethnic group" - a write-in option). These are "Black-Caribbean", "Black-African" and "Black-Other" - the write-in option intended. I suppose, for the vast majority of those born in this country who identify themselves as "Black-British", or simply "Black".

The same choices apply to those whose parents or other ancestors came from the Far East or the Indian sub-continent. Of course such identification can be written in, but the result is going to be considerable distortion of the statistics.

Given that some black citizens of these islands can trace their families back through six or more generations of such citizenship, and that, counting children and young people, probably the majority of black residents of the United Kingdom were born here and do not identify with Africa or the Caribbean, is it not time that such stupid, insulting and, to put it frankly, racist mistakes in official thinking were a thing of the past?

Is there still time for an official statement, giving guidance, which could go some way to rescue this section of the census from being fatally flawed?

Sincerely,
DIANE BAILEY,
63 Eton Place,
Eton College Road, NW3.

From Professor David Rhind
Sir, Mr John D. Fleming (April 18) asks "what businesses and other organisations have the right to pry into our affairs?". In reality, the answer is none: no one except the census agencies have the right to see his form.

With one exception, all other census information is made available only for groups of people within an area such as a ward. Thus census-users can, for instance, obtain counts of how many people there are in a given area who are over 65 years old. Where the numbers involved in the area are so small that some confidential information might be given out, these details are automatically suppressed by computer.

Over the last 20 years, there have been several ingenious attempts to disentangle information on one individual or household from the details of those in the containing area, but I know of no occasion where this has come near to succeeding.

The intelligent use of geography

out their lives suggest that additional forms of exercise are needed.

For instance, cycling provides an invaluable form that could genuinely be made available to most if not all the population. If safe provisions were made, in many Continental countries cycling accounts for a substantial part of daily travel to school, to work and so on. In The Netherlands three in every five school journeys and nearly one quarter of the journeys of women pensioners are made by cycle.

The equivalent figures in Britain are no more than 1 or 2 per cent. Cycling countries have a much lower rate of heart disease than Britain.

Yours faithfully,
MAYOR HILLMAN (Senior Fellow),
Policy Studies Institute,
100 Park Village East, NW1,
April 10.

consequently are increasingly repulsive. What museums stand in need of at the moment is fewer technical gimmicks and more poetry.

Yours faithfully,
KENNETH HUDSON
(Director, European Museum of the Year Award),
18 Lansdown Crescent,
Bath, Avon.

From Dr Zofia H. Archibald
Sir, Nigel Hawkes's facetious sympathy for stuffed birds should not be dismissed as mere young fogeyism. It echoes a mood more often heard today among curators than visitors - the desire to make museum displays more authentic as well as user-friendly.

In art galleries Timothy Clifford has pioneered the movement away from the cream-hessianed, unpolished walls of the 1970s in favour of more traditional wall schemes, in order to show pictures to greater effect (the Dulwich Picture Gallery, Manchester Art Gallery and the National Gallery of Scotland among others). Many museums now regret getting rid of the mahogany cases of yesteryear, designed in proportion to the rooms.

Letters to the editor should carry a daytime telephone number. They may be sent to a fax number - (071 782 5046).

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

1 Pennington Street, London E1 9XN Telephone 071-782 5000

Aggression and the springs of crime

From the Director of the Suzy Lamplugh Trust

Sir, I was much heartened by your article on April 15, "When women are driven by fear". I, too, am concerned at the continuing popular image that women only are vulnerable to violence.

Brought up on the image of the female being the weaker sex, fuelled by the stereotypes of society, reinforced by emotive stories in the media, I too at first jumped to the conclusion that the message which came from the tragedy of my daughter's disappearance was that of a true nightmare of a hidden reality. The Suzy Lamplugh Trust's research with the London School of Economics on violence in the workplace and out and about proved me quite wrong.

Our statistics matched those published by the Home Office and they showed much under-reporting, mainly from men. For instance, in the workplace seven out of ten incidents are between men; on the Underground 85 per cent of thefts are by men from men.

However, during this Crime Prevention Week I have been asked to speak in many parts of the country at meetings, entitled "Women aware", "Safety for women", "Women and violence". If women continue to be seen as a special need, as far as violence and aggression are concerned, it is likely that men will ignore their own problems with aggression.

Women do sometimes need help to maximise their considerable ability to defend, deal with and avoid aggression. They may need confidence to accept and practise new techniques and ideas. But so do men.

The emotive fear of becoming a victim does not bear any resemblance to the actuality of crime itself. This makes a nonsense of society's endeavour to insist that women are the natural victims.

Yours sincerely,
DIANA LAMPLUGH, Director,
The Suzy Lamplugh Trust,
14 East Sheen Avenue, SW14,
April 16.

From Professor M. W. Fowler
Sir, I was most interested to read Mr Roy Hattersley's letter on crime prevention (April 16). Would that the views of the Labour party at national level could permeate down and have the same conviction at local level, from where the majority of funds to support our police service and crime prevention derive.

We have a Labour-controlled county council which was heavily criticised in a recent report by Her Majesty's Inspectorate of Constabulary for interfering too closely in police operational matters (report, December 6, 1990). I doubt if Derbyshire is unique in this.

Yours sincerely,
MICHAEL FOWLER,
Oker End, Sitch Lane,
Oker, Derbyshire,
April 16.

Science funding

From Dr J. H. Mulvey

Sir, Contrary to the report by Nigel Hawkes, "Scientist questions funds fall" (April 4), Save British Science certainly does not prophesy doom. "British scientists have proved to be winners, giving the best value for money to be found anywhere", is a key quote from our *British Science Benchmarks for the Year 2000*.

Our message is that greater government support is essential to maintain a first-class science base, competitive with that in other countries where governments have policies of increasing investment in science and technology.

Where we differ from our critic, Dr Terence Keesley, is in believing that the 12 per cent or so contributed in total to the costs of academic and academic-related research by industry and medical charities is the start of "privatisation". British industry and charities are already doing as much, or more, than in other countries.

The real problem is the relentless decline in the fraction of national wealth that the UK government invests in science.

Yours sincerely,
JOHN MULVEY,
Executive Secretary,
The Save British Science Society,
Box 241, Oxford OX1 3QQ.

From Mr Ian K. Richards

Sir, Anyone who knows anything about the attitude of many Labour-controlled authorities and their members to the police will have read the Shadow Home Secretary's letter with astonishment.

The attitude of many Labour councillors towards the police is an amalgam of suspicion, contempt and mistrust. The suggestion that there can be "a close partnership between police, public and local authorities" is, in the case of many councils under Labour control, simply unthinkable.

Some years ago consultative committees were established in the major conurbations to improve relations between police and the public and to address problems of mutual concern. Many Labour councils, both in London and elsewhere, boycotted meetings of these committees and in some cases sought actively to sabotage their work.

Yours faithfully,
IAN K. RICHARDS,
32 Wellington Street,
Littleport, Ely, Cambridgeshire,
April 16.

From Mr Nigel Whiskin
Sir, Roy Hattersley is right to say that Crime Concern supports a great deal of Labour's anti-crime agenda. We are similarly supportive of much government policy, because there really is no debate about the way to make communities safer.

Involve ordinary people, the whole community, including young people, mobilise the resources of local government and the business community and you can, in time, make a difference.

It is refreshing that all political parties now agree that just asking for more police, longer sentences, bigger prisons and so on cannot be a solution. We have to concentrate on making local crime-prevention partnerships work to create the safe communities we all want to enjoy.

Yours faithfully,
NIGEL WHISKIN (Chief Executive),
Crime Concern,
David Murray John Building,
Brunel Centre,
Swindon, Wiltshire,
April 16.

From Police Constable John Roberts
Sir, I write to compliment your columnist Alan Coren (April 16) on his detailed knowledge and obvious enthusiasm for basic domestic crime-prevention measures. It would be a tragedy to allow this knowledge and his off-stated concerns for his local community in Crickwood to go to waste. In the "94 per cent" of his working life spent staring out of his attic window he could usefully prevent and detect much crime. He is in fact ideally suited as a potential Neighbourhood Watch coordinator.

Yours faithfully,
JOHN ROBERTS
(Crime Prevention Officer),
Holborn Metropolitan
Police Station,
70 Theobalds Road, WC1.

Help for cathedrals

From Mr Graham Sawyer

Sir, The announcement of an additional £11.5 million of government money for English cathedrals is very much to be welcomed and I am only sorry that not all the deans seem pleased with the amount (report, April 4).

A far more important issue is whether we can trust clergymen to be custodians of sacred buildings. In France, almost all ecclesiastical buildings have been owned and maintained by the state since the turn of the century. The cost of heating, lighting and interior decoration remains the responsibility of the clergy, but they do not have the constant worry about falling masonry or holes in the roof. A priest can devote all his time and energy to the people in his congregation.

Funding here does not necessarily have to come entirely from the government, for it is important that public donations should continue to be made in individual places. However, the administration of the upkeep should be given to independent specialist bodies, such as English Heritage, or to regional non-political trusts.

Appeals could be arranged and maintenance work supervised by experts. Only then may we be sure that the clergy are left to be what they should be: pastors and teachers of their flock as well as men of prayer.

Yours faithfully,
GRAHAM SAWYER (Prospective parliamentary candidate),
Barnesley West & Penistone
Conservative Association,
9A High Street, Penistone,
South Yorkshire,
April 17.

Vital statistics

From Mr Robert Adams

Sir, There are roughly three million people in Wales. It may be estimated that 100 of them have no legs, and another 1,000 of them have only one leg. The remaining 2,998,900 persons have two legs. This makes a total in Wales of 5,998,800 legs, shared amongst all the inhabitants - an average of 1.9996 legs each. Thus, nearly everyone in Wales (99.96 per cent) has more than the average number of legs (letters, April 10, 11, 15, 17).

Yours faithfully,
ROBERT ADAMS (Fellow,
Royal Statistical Society),
1 Rhydy-Pennan Road, Cardiff.



COURT CIRCULAR

WINDSOR CASTLE
April 19: The Duke of Edinburgh, International President of WWF World Wide Fund for Nature, chaired a meeting of the Executive Committee at Windsor Castle.

BUCKINGHAM PALACE
April 19: Today The Princess Royal visited HMS Amazon.

KENSINGTON PALACE
April 19: The Prince of Wales attended the launch of the North East Region of the Nature Conservancy Council for Scotland at Glen Tanar House, Aboyne.

His Royal Highness was received by Her Majesty's Lord-Lieutenant for Aberdeenshire (Captain Colin Farquharson of Whitehouse).

Commander Richard Aylard, RN was in attendance.

The Princess of Wales, Patron, British Red Cross Youth, visited the Kurdish Relief Operations Room at the Society's National Headquarters, 9 Grosvenor Crescent, SW1.

Mr Patrick Jephson was in attendance.

Weekend birthdays

TODAY: Viscount Allenby, 60; Professor D.W. Bowett, QC, former president of Queens' College, Cambridge, 64; Mr Ray Brooks, actor, 52; the Right Rev. F.C. Darwent, Bishop of Aberdeen and Orkney, 64; Major-General Sir Charles Dunphrie, 89; the Earl of Erroll, 43; Professor Francis Fish, former dean, school of pharmacy, London University, 67; Mr Graeme Fowler, cricketer, 34; Sir Arnold Fowler, former chairman, Board of Island Revenue, 80.

Mr John Eliot Gardiner, conductor, 48; Mr Maurizio Guezzini, racing driver, 28; Sir Antony Jay, scriptwriter and producer, 81; Mr Eddie Kulkundica, electrical producer, 59; Mr Nicholas Lyndhurst, actor, 30; Mr Leslie Phillips, actor, 67; Sir Eilif Poynton, civil servant, 86; Sir John Quicke, agriculturalist, 69; Mr Christopher Rattiner, pianist, 55; Professor G.O. Sayles, modern historian, 90; Mr R.J. Smith, chairman, Trimoco, 52; Miss Jean

Southworth, QC, 65; Air Marshal Sir Richard Wakeford, 69; Mr Henry Wong, former director, Barbican Centre, 61.

TOMORROW: Mrs Angela Barrett, tennis champion, 59; Professor Gerald Benney, gold and silver medalist, 61; Mr Tom Burns, former editor, *The Tablet*, 85; Sir George Burton, former chairman, Fipps, 75; the Earl of Derby, 73; Mr Laurence Ellis, rector, Edinburgh Academy, 59; Sir Eric Faulkner, former chairman, Lloyd's Bank, 74; Mr Marshall Sir John Hunter, 74; Mr Robin Ibb, deputy chairman, Lloyds Bank, 65; Mr John McCabe, former director, the London College of Music, 52; Dr Halifan, publisher, former director-general, WHO, 68; Mr John Mortimer, QC, barrister, playwright and author, 68; Sir Geoffrey Palmer, former Prime Minister of New Zealand, 49; Sir Raymond Potter, former chairman, Halifax Building Society, 75; Mr Anthony Quinn, actor, 76; the Earl of Verulam, 40.

Dinners

Old Georgians
The Argentine Ambassador and Señora Campora were the guests of honour at the annual dinner of the Old Georgians held last night at the Mountbatten Hotel for former pupils of St George's College. Mr Timothy Rumbold presided.

Royal Navy Club
of 1765 and 1785
Rear-Admiral C.H.D. Cooke-Priest presided at a dinner of the Royal Navy Club of 1765 and 1785 held last night at the Dardanelles to mark the Battle of Taranto. Admiral Sir Brian Brown, Second Sea Lord, was the principal guest.

4 Parachute Brigade Group
(1943/4)
General Sir John Hackett presided at a reunion dinner of Officers of 4 Parachute Brigade Group (1943/4) held last night at the Army and Navy Club. General Sir Frank King and Major-General Philip Tower were among those present.

RAF High Wycombe
Air Vice-Marshal R.J.M. Alcock, Air Officer Engineering and Supply, RAF Strike Command, presided at the guests at a ladies' night held last night at Headquarters Strike Command, RAF High Wycombe, to dine out Squadron Leader R.N. Rayner and Squadron Leader S.M. Richards. Group Captain Jeffrey Morgan presided.

57/257 Field Regiments
Officers of 57 (Home Counties), 257 (County of Sussex) and 257 (Sussex Yeomanry) Field Regiments RA (TA) held their annual dinner last night at the Sussex Yeomanry Mess, Dyke Road, Brighton. Major D.A. Gulland presided and Major D.P.S. Terry also spoke.

London Scottish
Mr Harry Quiller presided at the annual reunion dinner of the 1939/45 1st, 2nd and 3rd Battalions of the London Scottish (TA), held last night at the Regimental Headquarters, 95 Horseferry Road.

School announcements

Dulwich College Preparatory School, London
Mr Hugh Woodcock retires as headmaster in July 1991. Details of plans to mark the occasion from Mr H.G. Chubb, 12 Oldlands Drive, Weybridge, Surrey, KT13 9TL.

Moreton Hall, Shropshire

The school reassembles for the summer term tomorrow. Lia Haywood and Emma Pratt continue as head and second prefect. Sarah O'Connor, captain of tennis and Phoebe Fenwick captain of swimming. The Bishop of Shrewsbury will conduct a service of confirmation in St Oswald's Church, Oswestry, on Friday, May 3. Half-term will be from May 25 to 29. The sixth form leaves' ball will be held on June 22 and Parents' Weekend on July 6 and 7, immediately prior to the close of term on July 7.

The Scottish Civic Trust

The Prince of Wales is to become Patron of the Scottish Civic Trust.

Anniversaries

Today
BIRTHS: Johann Agricola, theologian, Eldeberg, Germany, 1494; Napoleon III, emperor of the French 1852-70, Paris, 1808; Adolf Hitler, German Chancellor, 1889; Joan Miro, abstract painter, Barcelona, 1893.

DEATHS: Eliza Barton, the "Ma of Kent", executed, London, 1534; Canaletto, painter, Venice, 1768; Pontiac, chief of the Ottawa Indians, Cahokia, Illinois, 1769; Bram Stoker, writer, author of *Dracula*, London, 1912.

The massacre of the Jews by the Germans in the Warsaw ghetto, 1943.

Tomorrow
BIRTHS: Friedrich Froebel, educator, Oberweisbach, Germany, 1782; Charlotte Brontë, *Jane Eyre*, 1816; Hippolyte Adolphe Taine, philosopher and historian, Vouziers, France, 1828; Sir Herbert Barker, manipulative surgeon, Southport, 1869; Henri

de Montherlant, novelist and dramatist, Paris, 1896.

DEATHS: Saint Anselm, Archbishop of Canterbury, 1093; Abelard, theologian, Chalon-sur-Saône, 1142; Henry VII, reigned 1485-1509, Richmond, Surrey, 1509; Jean Racine, dramatist, Paris, 1699; Prince Eugene of Savoy, soldier and statesman, Vienna, 1736; Mark Twain, Redding, Connecticut, 1910; Samuel R. Crockett, novelist, Avignon, 1914; Manfred von Richthofen (the Red Baron), German air fighter, shot down, 1918; Eleanor Duse, actress, Pittsburgh, 1924; Robert Bridges, poet Laureate, 1913-30, Chilwell, Kent, 1930; John Maynard Keynes, Baron Keynes, economist, Tilton, Somerset, 1946; Sir Stafford Cripps, statesman, Zurich, 1982; Sir Edward Appleton, physicist, Nobel laureate 1947, Edinburgh, 1965; François Duvalier, president of Haiti 1957-71, Port-au-Prince, 1971.

OBITUARIES

PAMELA ROTHWELL MARTELLI

Pamela Rothwell Martelli, research physicist, died in Brighton on March 28 aged 64. She was born in Sandgate, Kent, on May 17, 1926.

PAMELA Rothwell Martelli was one of an international group of research physicists working at the University of Iowa who discovered that solar protons could reach the earth's stratosphere during a solar flare event. This was to be the first warning of this danger to stratospheric flights and manned interplanetary missions during periods of solar activity.

After graduating from Oxford and after a brief spell at Smith College, Massachusetts, she started her scientific career at the Atomic Energy Research Establishment, Harwell, where she worked with Bruno Pontecorvo on high altitude cosmic rays in a laboratory on Mont Blanc. After a year at Pisa University on a British Council scholarship in 1953 she moved to Imperial College, London, where she joined Patrick Blackett's cosmic ray group. Here she distinguished herself by organising, single-handed, an experiment which took her round Africa, through the South Atlantic magnetic anomaly of the earth's magnetic field, on a Union Castle cargo ship.

Using a system of neutron detectors she proved unequivocally, with a relatively simple indirect experiment, that the behaviour of the cosmic rays reaching the earth's surface was controlled by the earth's magnetic field and its peculiarities, and not, as was then generally accepted, by inter-planetary currents whose existence had been postulated by laborious theoretical models. It was a simple direct series of measurements, inspired by



her uncompromising honesty in the interpretation of data, combined with an original perception of new problems.

Pamela Rothwell Martelli would never accept an "obvious" solution to a scientific problem, even if it was the one accepted by the scientific community, until she could prove it to her own satisfaction. In doing so she would often throw new light on the subject. This streak of obstinacy in her character made her some enemies but also gave her a large number of friends and admirers. Such a sharp, often singular and direct approach to many phys-

Upper Atmosphere Group. She became interested in the coupling between lower and upper atmosphere up to heights of 60-90km, and pioneered the study of the effects of thunderstorms and other tropospheric perturbations on the dynamics of the upper atmosphere, using sophisticated electro-optical techniques which she devised and developed.

For the last ten years or so she used to "winter" in the European Arctic, studying the *aurora borealis* in a series of collaborative projects with Scandinavian, Soviet and Italian scientists, using both optical and radar techniques. Her most recent work, on the distribution of dust and aerosols between 60km and 80km, which she was planning to expand using a chain of stations stretching from Northern Norway to New Zealand, was interrupted by her terminal illness at a moment when it was at its most fruitful. Recognition of her work is witnessed by her wide membership of boards and committees, including the vice-presidency of the Royal Astronomical Society.

During the last months of her life, when a brain tumour made her rapidly and increasingly speechless and paralysed, she still managed to communicate with friends and the most eloquent facial expressions, gestures and a few monosyllabic words. In this way she would also "argue" with colleagues, and a paper on the *aurora borealis*, which is now at the press with her name as a co-author, was partially written in this way. This attitude reflected her indomitable spirit, optimism and cheerfulness.

She is survived by her husband, Giuseppe Martelli, and by their daughter.

RICHARD HAMILTON

Richard Hamilton, OBE, meteorologist and Arctic scientist died on March 17 aged 78. He was born on November 2, 1912.

IN MANY ways Richard Hamilton's role and influence on the British North Greenland expedition of 1952-54 led by Commander C. J. W. Simpson, were similar to those of Edward Wilson on the British Antarctic expedition of 1910-13 led by Captain Scott. Service personnel and scientists on both expeditions were devoted to their chief scientist and second-in-command, Hamilton and Wilson. Both were experienced polar scientists. Hamilton, a cheerful extrovert and forthright Scot, was modest, unselfish and unfailingly helpful to others.

Hamilton joined the Oxford University Arctic expedition,

1935-36 to North East Land, Spitzbergen, after obtaining first class honours in mathematics and physics. His studies of ozone levels and of the ionosphere of the high Arctic were among the earliest at high latitudes. He continued ozone studies and gained further sledging experience in north-west Greenland and Ellesmere Island with the small British Arctic expedition of 1937-38. He then started his career in meteorological services working in West Africa and Britain before returning to the Arctic in 1952 for the first year of the British North Greenland expedition.

In *North Ice* (1957) Simpson and Hamilton told the story of the British North Greenland expedition in epic terms of polar exploration. *Venture to the Arctic* (Pelican, 1958), edited by Hamilton, told the scientists' story of their aims,

why they studied polar regions and something of their life and adventures. Hamilton paid tribute to his leader and to service personnel for their abilities and drive in getting the expedition into the field. Hamilton also published some dozen papers on aspects of polar meteorology and on ways in which organisation of scientific studies in polar regions could be improved. For his polar work he was awarded the Polar Medal and clasp.

After returning to the Meteorological Office, Hamilton spent some years as chief forecaster at Prestwick airport, then four years as superintendent at the observatory in Lerwick, Shetlands, before becoming assistant director in charge of high atmosphere research. At Lerwick recruits to the British Antarctic survey were trained in techniques of ozone

observation before leaving for Antarctica.

After retirement in 1972 Hamilton worked part-time for 15 years with the geophysical unit of the British Antarctic Survey in Edinburgh, analysing field data on geomagnetism, radiation and ozone. In 1976 he and Joe Farman published *Measurements of Atmospheric Ozone at the Argentine Islands and Halley Bay, 1957-72*. This provided the baseline and discussion of errors against which the development of the ozone hole over Antarctica could be measured as discovered by Farman and others in 1985.

He is survived by his wife, Elise, a Danish woman he had met at Thule, Greenland, on the Arctic expedition of 1937-38, and by their son and two daughters. Another son predeceased him.

MAJ-GEN RICHARD LLOYD

Lord Chalfont writes:

MAY I add a footnote to the very perceptive obituary of Major-General Richard Lloyd (April 15). During my military service I served under Dick Lloyd in various intelligence appointments and when I became a minister of state at the Foreign Office in 1964 an opportunity arose for me to serve with him again. When setting up the Arms Control and Disarmament Unit, based on the model of the Arms Control and Disarmament Agency of the US State Department, I needed to recruit to its staff people of special experience and qualities.

Above all, I needed someone with an extensive military background, equipped with a

powerful intellect, a capacity for penetrating analysis and the ability to fit smoothly into the formidable effective but often forbiddingly exclusive hierarchy of the Foreign Office. Dick Lloyd was the only man I knew with all these qualities.

He shared my view, unfashionable in those days, that arms control and disarmament was not an end in itself but pursued for its own sake, but was, like defence, an important facet of national security. His contribution to the formulation of this aspect of foreign policy in the 1960s and early 1970s was a fitting end to a distinguished career.

I shall miss him greatly as an understanding friend, a loyal colleague and wise mentor.

Forthcoming marriages

Mr L. Brammer and Miss F.J. Durlacher
The engagement is announced between Mr L. Brammer, son of Mr and Mrs John Brammer, of Conisburgh, South Yorkshire, and Pamela, daughter of Mr Peter Durlacher and Mrs Jennifer Durlacher, both of London.

Mr D.M. Harford and Miss C.M. Aisher
The engagement is announced between Mr D.M. Harford, son of the late Mr William Harford and of Mrs William Harford, of Alderholt, Dorset, and Caroline, daughter of Mr Robin Aisher, of Shaldon, Hampshire, and of Mrs Susan Rogers, of Peckham, France.

Mr J. Hughes and Miss E. Walters
The engagement is announced between Mr J. Hughes, son of the Bishop of Kensington and of Mrs John Hughes, and Ruth, daughter of Mr E. Walters, of Great Alcock, Warwickshire.

Mr M.A. Malik and Miss L.C. Sealy
The engagement is announced between Mr M.A. Malik, son of Mr and Mrs M.A. Malik, of Nairobi, and Miss L.C. Sealy, daughter of Mr and Mrs E.W. Sealy, of Penn, Buckinghamshire.

Mr K.D. Malone and Miss L. Milnes-Thompson
The engagement is announced between Mr K.D. Malone, son of Mr and Mrs P.J. Malone, of London, W3, and Louise, daughter of Mr and Mrs P.J. Malone, of London, W3, and Louise, daughter of Mr and Mrs P.J. Malone, of London, W3.

Mr D.A. Phipps and Miss C.J. Westwood
The engagement is announced between Mr D.A. Phipps, son of Mr and Mrs D.A. Phipps, of Longworth, Oxon, and Christine, daughter of Mr and Mrs Westwood, of Stevinge, Hertfordshire.

Mr G.D. Robinson and Miss A.M. Broad
The engagement is announced between Mr G.D. Robinson, son of Mr and Mrs G.D. Robinson, of Richmond, Surrey, and Miss A.M. Broad, daughter of Mr and Mrs R. Broad, of Lyze Regis, Dorset.

Mr R.S. Thorp and Miss S.M. Haydon
The engagement is announced between Mr R.S. Thorp, son of Mr R.S. Thorp and Mrs S.M. Haydon, and Susan, daughter of Mr and Mrs H.J. Haydon, of Saintbury, Gloucestershire.

Mr J.D. Triggs and Miss P. Bridges
The engagement is announced between Mr J.D. Triggs, son of Mr J.D. Triggs and Mrs P. Bridges, and P. Bridges, daughter of Mr and Mrs J.D. Triggs, of Saintbury, Gloucestershire.

Mr P. Travers and Miss L.B. Morgan
The engagement is announced between Mr P. Travers, son of Mr P. Travers and Mrs L.B. Morgan, and L.B. Morgan, daughter of Mr and Mrs P. Travers, of Saintbury, Gloucestershire.

Mr A.P. Turner and Miss C.L. Reesay
The engagement is announced between Mr A.P. Turner, son of Mr A.P. Turner and Mrs C.L. Reesay, and C.L. Reesay, daughter of Mr and Mrs A.P. Turner, of Saintbury, Gloucestershire.

Mr L.J. Waugh and Miss G.J. Lodge
The engagement is announced between Mr L.J. Waugh, son of Mr L.J. Waugh and Mrs G.J. Lodge, and G.J. Lodge, daughter of Mr and Mrs L.J. Waugh, of Saintbury, Gloucestershire.

Mr E.F.A. Williamson and Miss A.R.D.T.P. Kirewa
The engagement is announced between Mr E.F.A. Williamson, son of Mr E.F.A. Williamson and Mrs A.R.D.T.P. Kirewa, and A.R.D.T.P. Kirewa, daughter of Mr and Mrs E.F.A. Williamson, of Saintbury, Gloucestershire.

Mr F.A.J. Wright and Miss V.M.T. Deschamps
The engagement is announced between Mr F.A.J. Wright, son of Mr F.A.J. Wright and Mrs V.M.T. Deschamps, and V.M.T. Deschamps, daughter of Mr and Mrs F.A.J. Wright, of Saintbury, Gloucestershire.

Church services tomorrow

Third Sunday after Easter

CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. ANDREW'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. MARTIN'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. JOHN'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. GEORGE'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. EDWARD'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. MICHAEL'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. NICHOLAS, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. OLAV'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. PETER'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. RICHARD'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. THOMAS'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. VINCENT'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. WALTER'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. XAVIER'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. YVES'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. ZEPHYRUS, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. AUGUSTINE'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

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ST. HENRY'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. ISIDORE'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. JEROME'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. JOSEPH'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. KATHARINE'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

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ST. LOUIS'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. MARY'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

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ST. RICHARD'S, CANTERBURY 9.30 AM. Rev P. J. O'Connor, Rector.

ST. THOMAS'S, CANTERBURY 9.3

Not all British pubs have succumbed to the brewers' fondness for Victorian veneer. Callum Murray finds locals with real décor

Savouring the bad taste of good pubs

There seems nothing special about the Clements Arms in Birmingham, which stands on the Coventry road, a race-track of many lanes leading into the city centre. The outside of the pub is painted blue and white, otherwise you might not notice it.

Inside, there are two small rooms decorated in various shades of tobacco, one divided by an ornate wooden, pedimented partition carrying a brass plate saying "Smoking Room". There are panels of stylised vegetation in stained glass set into the windows.

In the other room there is an immense fire surround, supported on two pairs of columns, and painted to look like marble. This room has no direct access to the bar counter. Instead, there are bell pushes set at regular intervals into the wooden panel above the bench seating running round the walls. Originally you could ring for service, alas, the bells no longer work. At eight o'clock on a Tuesday evening the pub is not busy. There are perhaps six people sitting at the bar. All are men, none is particularly young. A small knot of elderly men from the other room disappears upstairs to the Games Room. "You can't go up there," the landlady warns anyone else who enquires. "The Buffs are up there." She seems unclear about who, exactly, the Buffs are and what they do upstairs.

The men at the bar talk quietly for the most part, becoming animated only when the landlady turns the radio on for news of the match in progress at nearby St Andrew's Park. "The place will fill up when the Blues are out," the landlady predicts.

The Clements Arms is one of the pubs mentioned in the report *Trouble Brewing: Pub Refurbishments - Over the Limit?*, published last week by the Campaign for Real Ale (Cama). With the support of the Georgian Group, the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings, the Thirties Society and the Victorian Society, Cama is campaigning to protect pubs from "bogus period" refurbishments and Identikit Victoriana.

At the Clements, the Victoriana is real. Its most recent refurbishment consisted of nothing more than renewing the tobacco colours. And it still serves the same local clientele it has always served.

The Clements is in no way glamorous, and never likely to be recognised as a piece of our heritage to be visited by tourists. But at a time of cavernous theme pubs sporting waist-high internal partitions made of distressed timber and false, badly laid bricks, its qualities, Cama suggests, are no longer to be taken for granted.

That the brewers are attracted to the idea of refurbishment in the Victorian style is no accident. It was during the 19th century that the enduring national image of the pub as a cosy, intimate, comfortable and comforting home-from-home became firmly established. Unfortunately, the typical Victorian layout of a number of small, complicated spaces is thought by the brewers to be less profitable than a single big space. So today's Victorian refurbishments are often an anachronistic mixture of a room of Hogarthian proportions, suitable for bawling and flirting, with much Victorian detailing.

In an article entitled "Fully Licensed" in the *Architectural Review*, the artist John Piper attempted to define the qualities of the Victorian urban "Gin Palace". Having described an interior of stucco carvings, wrought iron palms, a spiky cornice, mouldings, Ionic capitals, pitchpine and a "giant blue, white and gold pot on a marble-topped table with heavy cast-iron legs", he reminded the reader that "none of these things must be consciously in good taste". This is advice that many brewers' interior decorators seem to have taken profoundly to heart.

An example of the kind of

bad taste that Piper meant, however, can be seen at the former offices of the *Architectural Review* in Queen Anne's Gate, London. After the second world war, the review's editor, H. de C. Hastings, began salvaging Victorian pub interiors, some from bombed buildings, and reassembling them in the basement of the Georgian terrace office building. The result was a kind of distillation of the spirit of a Victorian pub that he called *The Bride of Denmark*.

There were, he believed, five factors for "sociability": "intimacy... the importance of subdivisions; intricacy... the feeling that whilst you are secure in your bar there is much more going on; colour and texture... paintwork worked up to imitate wood or marble; decoration... provided by the materials of the trade; and lighting... which provides visual punctuation".

All of these things the *Bride of Denmark* has, although the "visual punctuation" marks are so few that many a shin or forehead has been cracked against a subdivision or material of the trade in the dim, complicated, subterranean spaces of the snug, cosy, town and country bars.

The building housing the *Bride of Denmark* is for sale, the *Architectural Review* having been taken over by Maxwell Business Communications. It is hoped by its many admirers that the building's Grade I listing will protect this private "pub" from the refurbishing whims of any future owner.

There are, of course, real Victorian pubs surviving in British towns and cities that would still meet Hastings' standards for "sociability". Of these, perhaps the most famous is the National Trust's Crown Liquor Saloon in Great Victoria Street, Belfast, with its ornate, gilded facade and carved wood interior divided into separate "donkey boxes", each seating up to a dozen

people. In Liverpool, there are two splendid cathedrals of marble and stained glass, mahogany and mosaic, the Vines in Lime Street and the Philharmonic in Hope Street. At the Side in Newcastle is the 18th century, neo-classical fronted Crown Posada, Victorianised inside by the Victorians, and therefore in the right kind of bad taste. Leeds has Whitebells First City Luncheon Bar in Turks Head Yard. Bradford has the Cock and Bottle in Barkerend Road.

In Scotland, there is the Horseshoe Bar in Drury Street, Glasgow, and the Café Royal in West Register Street, Edinburgh. In Wales, there is the magnificently tiled Gold Cross in Custom House Street, Cardiff.

All these pubs are well-known and most are listed. So long as they remain popular they are unlikely to be under any threat from the brewers.

As for the unassuming Clements Arms in Birmingham, the reason it has never had a serious refurbishment job done on it, you suspect, is that nobody has ever thought it worth the trouble. The miracle is that the pub still exists. One of the regulars there recalls other pubs that used to stand in the area. "There was the Dolphin, the Lodge, the Green Way, the Oxford, the Gate..." he says. "They've all gone in the last ten years. I can't believe it, I can't."

The door opens, and the predicted invasion of football supporters arrives. There are just four of them. It seems the Blues won, though. The landlady looks pleased; if she was hoping for a few more customers, she does not let it show. Before going back to his seat, the old regular explains that he lives opposite a pub called *The Watling Hole* down the road, a big, noisy place, recently refurbished for the young. "I'd rather come here," he says. "It feels homely. I've been coming here for 20 years."

For further information on pubs mentioned in this article can be found in the Cama guide *Classic Town Pubs* (Pavilion, Michael Joseph, £9.99)

The pub is in no way glamorous, and never likely to be recognised as a piece of our heritage to be visited by tourists



The real thing: at the Clements Arms, Birmingham, only the tobacco-coloured paintwork has been renewed over the years

The poor man's porcelain

Assets

THE fascination with textual decoration may have its roots in a growing appreciation of hand-worked furnishings, but there is nothing new in the techniques involved. Papier mâché and decoupage (the art of sticking cut-outs on to a variety of surfaces) are long-established, as is toleware, the art of hand-painting metal household objects.

The techniques for producing tole were perfected in the early 18th century at Pontypool, the old tin-plate and iron-making town in Gwent, and flourished among professionals and amateurs until the early part of this century. Renewed interest in toleware has developed over the past few years in the antiques trade and early pieces are much sought after and expensive.

Aware of the high prices original tole was fetching, two collectors, Joan Goffar and Caroline Hughes, decided to revive the art and four years ago set up a company producing modern toleware.

Starting with a range comprising two pots and 30 wastepaper baskets, Goffar & Hughes now produces a wide range of hand-crafted and painted reproduction pieces.

"Toleware is a style that appeals to the owners of more traditional types of homes, although some of the naïve art designs look just as good in



Painted faces: examples of toleware from Goffar & Hughes

contemporary settings," Ms Goffar says. "You can sometimes strike lucky in junk shops but original tole is now well beyond most people's pockets, with some pieces priced in the thousands."

Typical prices for Goffar & Hughes's pieces range from about £30 for a lampshade and £60 for a cache pot to £150 for a candle sconce and £170 for a copy of a triple-cone Victorian flower-holder.

"Shapes and patterns are mainly copied from originals, some of which we have bought at antique shops and at auction or have been lent by friends," Ms Goffar says. "Some are new designs employing typical motifs such as



animals, flowers, naïve art, heraldic or scenic landscapes. It's a very English look but there is a big demand for tole in the United States. We sell nearly half our work overseas."

Whether or not contemporary toleware ever becomes collectable remains to be seen but given the speed with which it sells, toleware's reputation as the poor man's porcelain is likely to be transcended in much the same way that painted furniture and papier mâché have abandoned their folkly image.

NICOLE SWENGLEY
Goffar & Hughes, 27a, Thames House, 140 Battersea Park Road, London SW11 4TB (071-498 0508)

NEW TOLEWARE

- Bessie & Jones, 59 Walton Street, London SW3 (071-584 0343).
- Frasers, 21-45 Buchanan Street, Glasgow (041-221 3380).
- General Trading Company, 144 Sloane Street, SW1 (071-730 0411).
- Jemondale, 22 Bridge Street Row, Chester (0244 512822).
- Michael Priest Designs, 27a Motcomb Street, SW1 (071-235 5295).
- Nina Campbell, 9 Walton Street, SW3 (071-225 1011).
- Pla, 17 Market Place, Tetbury, Gloucestershire (0688 504702).
- Pope Lilies Florist, Hazley House, North End, Newbury, Berkshire (0635 253162).
- Table Makers, 8 Harriet Street, SW1 (071-245 9747).
- Thomas Goods, 19 South Audley Street, W1 (071-499 2823).

OLD TOLEWARE

- Ian Hazle, 48 St Ann Street, Salisbury, Wiltshire (0722 322557).
- Mallet & Son, 40 New Bond Street, W1 (071-499 7411).
- Kenneth Meaze, 27 Mount Street, W1 (071-493 1820).
- Spencer Swaffer, 30 High Street, Arundel, West Sussex (0245 582132).

Events in town

THIS WEEK
□ Shakespeare Birthday celebration: Procession this morning; street entertainment all day.

Tomorrow afternoon: half-mast and film run, Remembrance dance performances and an evening concert. *Stratford-upon-Avon, Warwickshire*. Concert tickets from the Swan Theatre (0783 295023).

□ The performing wardrobe: A costume extravaganza in which show people model some of the 6,000 costumes held in the Festival Theatre. *Cambridge Arts Theatre, Cambridge* (0223 352000). Today 1.30pm, 3pm, 4.30pm. Free.

□ Boats and boating: Opening day of a photographic exhibition of boating activity in and

around Lancaster. *Maritime Museum, St George's Quay, Lancaster*. Today until Nov 3, daily 11am-5pm.

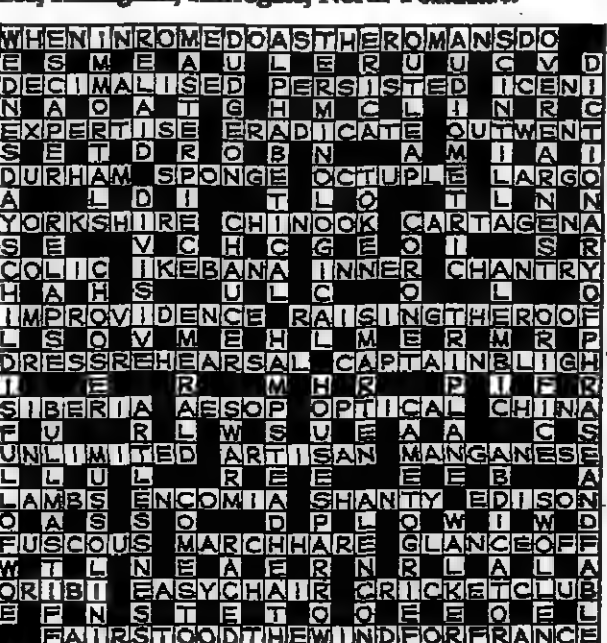
NEXT WEEK
□ The lighting cameraman: Victoria cinematographer Ollie Morris, whose work includes *Moulin Rouge*, *Moby Dick*, *Oliver* and *Fiddler on the Roof*, talks about his profession. *MDM, South Bank, SE1*. Wed 7.30pm. Tickets £3.95. Box office (071-228 3232).

□ Harrogate spring flower show: The largest spring flower show in the North. *Valley Gardens, Harrogate, North Yorkshire*. Thurs 10am-7pm. Fri 10am-5pm. Sat 9.30am-5pm. Admission first day £5.50, then £3.50 with further late-entry reductions.

JUDY FROSHAUG

Easter Jumbo solution

Here is the solution to the Times Easter Jumbo Crossword competition published on Saturday, March 30. The five winners, who each receive a prize of £50, are: Ivor Norman, Nicolson Street, Edinburgh; Anne Scrimshaw, Oak Way, north London; Mrs M. K. Mills, St Bees, Cumbria; Mrs M. R. Farley, Shipston on Stour, Warwickshire; and R. Lee, Killinghall, Harrogate, North Yorkshire.



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Address _____

Postcode _____

Telephone number _____

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0800 010123

Today's man and a dream

Home from home:
John Humphrys

Whenever John Humphrys looks out of the windows of his cottage in Wales he can see the land he once diligently farmed, the freezing milking parlour where he struggled daily to milk his herd of rebellious cows, and the farmhouse which he and Edna, his wife, painstakingly restored. Now the cattle have been sold, the farm belongs to someone else, he and Mrs Humphrys are divorcing and all that is left of the dream is a 16th century stone and slate cottage with 20 acres of land. Most days Mr Humphrys can be heard on the Radio Four early morning programme *Today*, as well as presenting BBC1's *Family Matters* series, so it is a rare treat to load his cello and portable CD player into the car and head for Carmarthen.

He views the farm with mixed feelings: "A great sense of relief and release at not having to get up at five o'clock to milk the cows, but also a great feeling of loss. I look out and think, 'those aren't my fields'; I see a gate hanging off its hinges and I think 'it's not mine to worry about'."

He ran the 130-acre organic farm with its "pretty shabby" herd of 60 cows for eight years before selling up in 1988. "I was barny," he says. "I knew farmers didn't make much money, but I didn't realise what an impossibility it was to live off a farm like that and send kids to school. It just simply couldn't be done."

He bought the farm after 15 years of "living out of a suitcase" as a BBC foreign correspondent with "all the romantic notions for wanting a bit of land of your own". He paid £150,000 for the run-down farm and buildings, and spent another £80,000 restoring it - "far more than one could hope to get back". He sold it for £110,000.

Even so, he does not regret the experience. "To use a prep school phrase it was character forming, and I know the kids got a lot out of it." Chris-



Here is the news from Wales: John Humphrys and the cottage he kept - with 20 acres - after the "romantic notion" of living a farmer's life disintegrated

topher, aged 23, is a cellist; Caroline, 21, is at university. The son of a Cardiff French-polisher, Mr Humphrys, aged 47, feels that his time as a farmer, doing everything from milking cows to planting trees and from mending tractors to rebuilding stone walls, gave him a new self-reliance.

"I learnt what my physical limitations were," he says. "I've never before pushed myself physically the way I did then. I've experienced danger in the BBC job, covering wars and being shot at, but the thing about being a foreign correspondent is that most of the things are happening to you and, although you may be terrified, there's nothing you can do about it, and you don't have any responsibility for it."

The peacetime dissaters he endured on his farm included losing 4,000 newly planted conifers in a Siberian wind, being regularly kicked to the ground by unruly cows and accidentally burning down the farmhouse, which meant having almost totally to rebuild it.

Part of the 20 acres he still owns is a centuries-old, "clapped-out" area of woodland where, in the spring, if you know the way in through the chin-high wall of brambles, bracken and thorns, you come upon a "devastatingly, achingly lovely" carpet of bluebells beneath the ancient ash and beech trees.

The original interior stone walls of the cottage were meticulously re-pointed by the couple. Apart from a small classic Welsh parlour with a large open fireplace, the

ground floor is open-plan, the floors quarry-tiled or wood. Much of Mr Humphrys's time there is taken up gathering and splitting logs for the voracious wood-burning stove. "That's part of the therapy," he says. "The thing you become obsessed with is being warm." After much

"I sometimes say to myself, 'how dare you be a two-home person', but this place was derelict and would have fallen apart"

soul-searching he installed some night-storage heaters, which means that he no longer has to scrape the mould off the walls when he arrives.

His weekends at the cottage are always "incredibly busy; one could spend all the time doing nothing but hacking back weeds". He listens to Radio 4 constantly but admits that, in Wales, his priorities change. "You realise you care much less about the speech someone is making in the House of Commons." There are books everywhere and, of course, his music. He recently started learning the cello - "I've always loved music and felt a sense of frustration at not being able to read it. So I figured that the only thing to do was to learn an instrument." He also likes walking

and the cottage is within a few miles of the Carmarthen and Pembrokeshire coasts.

Mr Humphrys treats his three-story terrace house in a "down-at-heel but wonderfully convenient" area of west London as a base from which to work. "I sometimes say to myself, 'how dare you be a two-home person', because I find the idea vaguely distasteful, but the big difference is that this place was derelict and if we had not taken it over it would have fallen apart. There was no water or electricity."

There is nothing he misses about London when he is away from it. "I'm becoming quite paranoid about the traffic fumes and the dirt. London is becoming disgusting, just about unlivable," he says.

SALLY BROMPTON

Farmer's diary: Paul Heiney

Muck, moans and magic

So there I was, forking muck on a balmy spring afternoon, arm muscles settling into the gentle rhythm of the swing of the fork, mind unwinding under the hypnotic influence of repetitive work. Organic farmers like muck and are always happiest close to it. I was very close: I could savour every nutritious forkful, inhale each pocket of life-giving gas ruptured by my fork and, when pausing for breath, see newborn lambs at play, cows ruminating, fields becoming ever greener under the warming sun.

Then the precious moment was shattered. The woman came nosing into the farmyard, having spied the lambs. I had spotted her earlier, striding down the lane with the air of someone who owned the place. The only people round here who strut as if they own it invariably do not - except at weekends. "How pretty; aren't they lovely," she cooed. Like all proud fathers, I fell for the flattery. "If you want to see more lambs," I offered, "have a stroll up to the meadow."

I expected a word of thanks, but instead got a mouthful. "What are those?" she asked, pointing in disgust at the growing piglets. "Pigs," I replied. "But what sort?" she snorted. "Large Black pigs." "Well," she said, "they don't look very large to me."

Muck-flinging dulls the reactions, so I was unable to wither her with a barbed reply. "Why do we see all these pigs in fields these days?" she continued. "Have you farmers just discovered bacon?" I opened my mouth, but no words came. She strode off, heading for the lambs, no doubt to frighten them as well. I think I remembered to warn her about the electric fence. Ah, well, perhaps I forgot.

Still bearing the scars, I was wary when the next visitors turned up. It was a party of schoolchildren, and it is well known that no creature can cut you to the quick with the precision of a child. But I was pleased to have them, and their headmistress was relieved, too: taking children on farm visits these days must be a near impossible task. At some stage they have to learn that eggs come from hens and sausages from pigs, but you could hardly expose six-year-olds to battery chicken units or intensive pig-fattening sheds. Better they tickle Alice's ears or hunt for stray eggs. Modern farms are not safe places for children. The machinery is too unforgiving. Like an old music hall turn, I have a set patter for school



they would do well to follow my example and start working up an act. As my nosy woman visitor demonstrated, no amount of public relations is going to convince hard-bitten adults that farmers have any good in them. Our only hope is the children. Anyway, children are always worth encouraging just for the thank you letters and poems that arrive a few days later.

It was lovely to see, Close to me, A Suffolk Punch Which had just had its lunch.

He lived on a farm with some Red Polls And a family of pigs as black as moles. There were sheep too in a pen. I'd love to go back - but when?

A lot sooner than some I could mention, is the answer.

Feather report

Breaking the sound barrier

PEOPLE think I'm a genius, and I am not averse to giving that impression. I can walk through the wood behind my house and give a name to every bird that calls.

Those who know me well suspect that I am making the most of a rather superficial achievement. The business of identifying birds by call is dead easy, but the basics take some learning.

The best way is to walk the woods with an expert, but not everyone can lay their hands on one. Failing that, you must observe real birds and back this up by listening to tapes.

There are two kinds of tape. One gives you a quick burst of each species, like an aural reference book. However, this is invariably a male in full song. Such tapes are excellent, but limited. Other tapes have a relaxed, walkabout format: these are also excellent, but confusing, with hundreds of birds calling at once.

The thing about birdsong is that once you get a toehold, the whole thing opens up to you. Once you can distinguish a blackbird from a robin, you can start. But until you have, as it were, broken the sound barrier, all you hear is a confusing Babel.

To hear the first chiffchaff or willow warbler of spring: these things are an annual delight to those who have been initiated. When these migrants arrive, and start to sing, one's heart leaps: there is no more life-affirming sound in the world. That is literally what song is for: an affirmation of life. With his song, a cock bird proclaims his territory and attracts his mate. A bird's song is, if you like, the meaning of life. It is worth making an effort to understand it.

There is, then, a vacant ecological niche for a tape that cures this nature-deafness. Something uncomplicated, something that concentrates on the dozen most common garden and woodland singers. Such a tape fell through my letterbox this week. *Beginning Birdsong* runs for 42 minutes and each of the dozen stars and each of the five minutes: blackbird, mistle thrush, song thrush, and so on. The tape allows you to interpret the daily Babel.

Once you have managed to get your ear in, you hear more and more. Bird noises are categorised into song and call: song is territorial proclamation; call is everything else. Call has many different and often overlapping functions: warning, alarm, anxiety. It is also a way for birds to keep in contact with each other: life in the canopy and undergrowth means that hearing is as important as seeing, not just for birds but for humans.

The more you hear, the more wonderfully confusing the whole business becomes. It is a birding maxim that if you hear a call you have never heard before, and stalk the caller for half an hour, and finally get a decent view of it, it is always a great bit. I have read that a great tit has nine songs and 26 calls, but I don't believe it: there must be at least twice as many as that.



Music: great tit and the notes of its song

There is regional variation: experts swear that birds sing with Scottish accents. And then you have the business of mimicry. Starlings are the best: there are still a few Sixties-orientated starlings who do Triffide impressions. This is the acid test: when you recognise which birds starlings are impersonating, you are beginning to get the hang of birdsong.

This tape will get you that far. It is an excellent first step: overture and beginners, please.

SIMON BARNES

● *Beginning Birdsong* from Sounds Natural, Upper End, Fulbrook, Oxford OX8 4BX. £5.50 inc. p&h.

● What's about Birders - spring continues slowly, but first cuckoos are arriving. Listen for bubbling calls of female Twitchees - the ancient murrelets has returned to Lundy Island. Also black kite, Hayle Estuary, Cornwall; alpine swift, Spurnhead, Humberside; two cranes on Pevensey Levels, Sussex. Details from Birdline. 0898 700222.

Country events

THIS WEEK
Hire boat, national open day: The Association of Pleasurecraft is holding open days throughout the country, providing information about inland waterway holidays. Tomorrow, for venues, call Boatline (0832 854890).

Kites for Queen and country: Annual spring kite festival celebrating the Queen's official birthday. Family day out, with demonstrations, parachuting

toddy bears and a kite market. Also hangs displays of historic planes and road vehicles. Old Warden Aerodrome, Biggleswade, Bedfordshire (0767 27288). Tomorrow 10am-5pm. £3.50, child £2.

Scottish garden open day: The woodland and parkland of the William Adam mansion open to the public. Arriston House, ten miles SW of Edinburgh. Tomorrow 2-5.30pm. 50p, child 10p. Whinnie castle horse trials: 450 entries in pre-novice, novice,

intermediate and advanced classes. Witton Castle, Witton-le-Wear, Bishop Auckland, County Durham (0388 88230).

Auswell figure of eight: Ramblers' Association guided walk along the Lee Navigation at the quarry nature reserve. Meet at Stanstead Abbots, Lee Valley, tomorrow 10am. Free (0992 764636).

NEXT WEEK
□ RBS event: Tours of the 180-acre gardens of the West

Midlands Royal Horticultural Society centre. Pershore College of Horticulture, Worcs. Tues. 9.30am (0306 554609).

□ Music from the time of Henry VIII. Performed on copies of instruments of the period plus children's entertainment - dancing, dressing up, archery. Take picnic. Denny Abbey, Cambridgeshire. Wed-Sun from 3pm. £1.50, child £1 (0223 860489).

JUDY FROSHAUG



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In search of lost Ireland

THEATRE
Same Old Moon
Playhouse, Oxford

APART from a spruced-up foyer, complete with bar, silver art-deco glasswork and a bright carpet, there is not a lot to show for the half-million pounds so far spent on the Oxford Playhouse. Most of the money has gone on strengthening the timber, and building fire-doors and other necessities. But at least my seat did not collapse under me, as it did the last time I sat in those shabby-glossy stalls.

When Geraldine Aron's *Same Old Moon* arrives in London next month, it seems likely that the two best new works in the West End will be Irish memory-plays. The director of British creativity partly explains this. More-over, *Moon* comes a decided second to *Dancing at Lughnasa*. But if it cannot compete with the peculiar magic of Brian Friel's voyage to 1930s Donegal, it has humour, feeling and a quiet confident power all its own.

The stronger first act begins with Gabrielle Reidy's Brenda, an aspiring playwright resident in the southern hemisphere, returning to see her glum mother and snappish aunt. It is one of those reconciliations that soon turn destructive. Why cannot Brenda come more often, notice that there are now mushroom curtains instead of beige ones, and write popular stuff like *Victoria Wood*?

Then it's off to the past and to Galway, to inspect one of those oppressive childhoods that often turn up in Irish plays and would make intolerable viewing without some sense of fun on the author's part. Luckily, Aron has a sharp eye, ear and tongue. There is a wonderful scene in which a grim-faced Mother Superior teaches Brenda the facts of life with a doughnut ring and a long sponge biscuit, and another in which her equally loveless grandmother

demonstrates how to undress without seeing her body. But both Reidy and her author are well aware that rejection is not funny. Brenda's pain, always underground, is the main business of the rather weaker second half.

Here she confronts the father who never wanted her, liked her or missed her when she left for Africa. Their encounters, never exactly subtle, reach a somewhat melodramatic low when he snarls unforgivably racist slurs at the Jewish husband she has just introduced to him. Only when he is wheezing on his death bed is there a rapprochement and not one that even James Ellis, effective when dark



Effective: James Ellis

looks and sounds are wanted, can make plausible. He advises her to keep fighting and hoping, like him, and expires. That produces an upbeat ending, but not one for which the daughter's character, let alone the father's, is fully enough developed to prepare us. Yet by then Aron's writing and Jenny Killick's production have done enough to prove that the play is not as sentimental as its final gesture. Its entertaining observation merits the support of the English; and not just in lieu of something better.

BENEDICT NIGHTINGALE

TELEVISION REVIEW

Nothing but bloomin' nostalgia

Lynne Truss on a material marriage in *The Darling Buds of May*, and misty-eyed animal lovers in *Open Space*

TO my horror, I recently discovered that my personal vision of paradise derived utterly from youthful exposure to the lyrics of *My Fair Lady*. Having put together a few notes about happiness for a best-forgotten item on the radio, I noticed that the sentiments were not only second-hand but also cried out to be sung in the loveland accents of a Cockney sparrer. "All I want is a room somewhere," I had written. "Far away from the cold night air. With one ce-normous chair." Weirder stuff about "lots of chocolate" followed - but, strangely, no mention of cats. What was going on? In retrospect, the only blessing was that I stumched this psychic flow before reaching "Oh so heavenly sitting also-blooming-lutely still". Other people get their ideas of heaven from the great poets. I have to get mine from Lerner and Loewe.

As if to prove the potency of such cheap cloud-cuckoos, along has come *The Darling Buds of May* (Yorkshire, Sunday). H.E. Bates's Fifties chronicle of the happy rural Larkins, which has so far proved irresistible to audiences of around 17 million. It is therefore a huge success; indeed, every time David Jason (as Pop Larkin) exclaims "Perfick!", you can almost see the ratings figures leap another half million. The attraction is extremely straightforward. The Larkins, in defiance of the old proverb about all good things coming to an end, have stayed on holiday for ever. The traditional family fortnight has been extended to a Cockney fantasy of endless sunshine, complete with cash, crates of drink, Everests of food, and carefree sex in the balmy air. When the Dormouse demanded of Alice, "Did you

ever see such a thing as a drawing of muchness", he clearly had not tuned in to the first two episodes of *The Darling Buds of May*. Depictions of muchness are everywhere in evidence; in fact, few scenes go by without impressing on us the breathtaking extent of the Larkins' material comforts, or of Pop's gargantuan purchasing power.

In last Sunday's episode, he actually made a cash offer for a nearby ancestral home. The local gentry are inclined to despise Larkin, of course, but he takes a magnanimous attitude, since they are generally in reduced circumstances. He slips cigars into the pocket of an impoverished Brigadier, and confers snazzy-kroo kisses on a needy spinster in tweeds. The drama thus far has concerned the assimilation of pasty-faced Charley (Philip Franks) into the Larkin idyll. Charley was a tax inspector, so the Larkins had good cause to defect him from his duty, seducing him with big breakfasts, strawberry-picking expeditions, and the manifold attractions of their beautiful daughter Mariette (Catherine Zeta Jones).

Philip Franks has throughout reacted to each new revelation of Larkinite perfection with a nice mixture of wonder and alarm, but there is a danger Charley will make less sense in the 1990s version of *The Darling Buds* than he did in 1958. When Terry Wogan asked Catherine Zeta Jones on Wednesday night, "Now, why would you marry a wimp like Charley?", he must have voiced the doubts of millions. The problem is in the changes to the class system. Nobody in 1991 is likely to believe (as Bates insists) that spunky working-class characters like the Larkins are impressed by Charley's superior education - because in modern sit-com terms, clever people are always ridiculous. The fact, then, that Charley



Larkin about in *The Darling Buds of May*: Philip Franks as Charley, Pam Ferris as Ma and David Jason as Pop

uses such words as "status quo" and "vol-au-vent" does not redeem him as a gent (as it should); it just makes him a berk as well as a wimp.

Faithful to the books to an almost slavish degree, *The Darling Buds of May* nevertheless has omitted one of Bates's more graphic scenes, in which Ma (Pam Ferris) joins two blushing pigs on the kitchen table. "As Pop put his head through the kitchen door he was confronted by a blood-stained mountain of legs, loins, heads, chitterlings, and trotters, and the sight gave him enormous pleasure." This omission is another sign of the times, of course - and one at the nub of this week's *Open Space* (BBC 2, Monday), in which urban liberal animal-lovers who faint outside

'Every time David Jason exclaims "Perfick!", you can almost see the ratings figures leap another half million'

butchers' shops received a thorough ticking off from a fur trader named Henri Kleiman. This misty-eyed attitude, he said, is all a product of the Industrial Revolution, which dissociated us from tooth-and-claw realities, and reduced animals to mere models for soft toys. You could understand his frustration. Children who are taught in their playpens that "furry equals 'friend'" are not likely to exclaim "Mind! How lovely!"

Speaking as someone who once exhorted her table-companions not to eat a dinner of venison and hare on the grounds that "it would be like eating Bambi and Thumper at the same time", I agree that attitudes to animals have evolved in a peculiar direction. But if this means that we urban liberals refuse to wear fur coats, then it is probably time fur-traders accepted the fact. After all, when the slave trade was abolished, I expect a

lot of leg-iron manufacturers went out of business, too. Kleiman presented several arguments against his critics (though it was misleading to include so much material on animal rights activists). He accused the anti-fur lobby of knejerk, deceptive advertising, and of bringing hardship to countless Canadian Indians. Strangely, however, he made no case at all for why we should wear fur coats, and in fact seemed to glimpse no happy prospect of a revival in trade. Perhaps he knows when he is beaten. After all, if we accept his argument about cradle-conditioning, then the only way to change social attitudes would be to market a toy animal that authentically lashes out at infants, and preys on other toys.

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THE SUNDAY TIMES
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Signs of a spring in their steppes
LS/Rozhdestvensky QEH
PAINFUL though it is to admit it, one advantage gained from the reduction of the London Sinfonietta's season is that when it does play, the event invariably has the air of being something special. This concert survived the axe presumably because it was part of the South Bank's "Russian Spring" Festival, how heartening it was to see a large audience so hungrily consume three Soviet pieces, and patiently give ear even to Boris Tishchenko's Symphony No 3 of 1966.
This last work, scored for a mixed group of 16 musicians and lasting a full 50 minutes, is a curiosity. The music of its first movement, "Meditation", ranges from taut lyricism through passages of neo-classical dryness to high, dissonant drama. That first movement worked well, but the quasi-medieval and immensely repetitive last movement, "Postscriptum", tested patience too much, though it was played under Gennadi Rozhdestvensky's firm and clear direction with exquisite poise.
The three newer pieces were far shorter. Among them was Dmitri Smirnov's *Jacob's Ladder*, also for 16 players, the first work to be commissioned by the Michael Viner Trust. Inspired by William Blake's drawing of the Biblical story, this beautifully crafted piece is sectional, with contrasting instrumental groupings marking the boundaries. It is also refined, revealing sensitivity for instrumental characteristics and a predilection for lyrical phrases. The ending, when the first violin emerges from a lovely texture of cello, vibraphone, bells and the higher stringed instruments, is a moment of transcendent magic. It also exemplifies the economy of Smirnov's writing: not a note was inessential.
Neither was there anything extraneous in Elena Firsova's fine and fluent Chamber Concerto No 4 (1987), for which Michael Thompson was the eloquent horn soloist. And, despite its dense textures, everything mattered also in Alfred Schnittke's Concerto for Four Hands and Chamber Orchestra, fronted by the strong-fingered Viktoria Postnikova and Irina Schnittke.
STEPHEN PETTITT

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BBC

- 6.45 Open University. Live coverage with commentary by David Coleman and Brendan Foster.
- 12.10 This is the Day. Norma Macdonald meets Malcolm Gray-Stuart of Christians in Sport at the Cradley Heath Speedway Track.
- 12.40 London's Marathon. Continued live coverage 1.17 Weather.
- 1.20 News followed by On the Record. John Major claims that he will be an education prime minister, but can the education secretary Kenneth Clarke deliver his "big idea"? Kim Cattrall reports.
- 2.20 EastEnders. Omnibus edition (p. C6).
- 3.20 Film: Murphy's Romance (1988). So-so comedy romance starring James Garner as a reserved, widowed pharmacist, suddenly thrown into the mainstream of family life when his divorcee Emma Moriarty (Sally Field) arrives with her young son (Corey Haim). Directed by Martin Fitt. 5.00 Woody Woodpecker. Cartoon.
- 5.10 Eurovision Song Contest Preview introduced by Ken Bruce.



Charles Dance, Lloyd Grossman and Alastair Little (5.50pm)

- 5.50 Masterchef. **CHOICE:** How to choose between them when perfection is matched against perfection? Who can be forthright enough to volunteer to adjudicate when one man's meat is another man's poison? These are the problems that, as in the previous series of Masterchef, face the judges who have to eliminate the losers in this 13-week contest aimed at identifying the country's best amateur chef. The rules are the only aspects of Masterchef that are simple. All three contestants must create a meal for four, within a budget of £50 and a span of 15 minutes. But the real agony starts only after the meals are cooked - when programme presenter Lloyd Grossman, flanked tonight by editor Charles Dance and chef-proprietor Alastair Little, chew and chew over the final goodies, and the camera seductively cuts to the cooks' faces as verdicts are passed, fates decided. This is a suspenseful and witty television, and merits from heaven for idea-stuffed cooks.

- 6.30 News with Nickla Stuart. (Continued) Weather.
- 6.35 Songs of Praise. Following the endorsement as Archbishop of Canterbury on Friday, George Carey joins the crowds gathered outside the Cathedral to sing a selection of favourite hymns. (Continued)

- 7.15 Butterflies. Carla Lane's bitter-sweet comedy from the Seventies starring Wendy Craig as Fie, a bored housewife trapped in her gilded cage (p. C6).

- 7.45 London's Marathon. Highlights. (Continued)
- 8.35 Tonight at 8.30: Red Peppers. Joan Collins and former husband Anthony Newley star in Noël Coward's hopelessly dated playlet, set in a provincial town in 1936. The Red Peppers are a hammy pair of footers determined to keep trespassing the boards despite the enmities of the theatre's management.

- 9.05 News with Michael Buerk. (Continued) Weather.
- 9.20 That's Life! Includes a report on how a man convicted of child abuse was appointed a home tutor and offended again.

- 10.00 Mastermind introduced by Magnus Magnusson from the Great Hall, City Hall, Belfast. Specialist subjects are the life and poetry of Seamus Heaney, 19th century British pottery and porcelain, the history of chemistry until 1915 and the life of Franklin D. Roosevelt.

- 10.50 Everyman: Extraordinary People. **CHOICE:** Not extraordinary people, at all; just ordinary people, deformed because their mothers took the "safe" drug thalidomide, who do things that handicapped people aren't usually asked to do. Things like using toes to play the piano and twist and turn and deliver a car and pluck the weeds of a fishing hook, and refusing artificial limbs because they inhibit their will to succeed on their own initiative. John Zaritsky's multiple prize-winning film takes three Canadian victims of thalidomide, all men and all in their early thirties, and follows their day-to-day lives. If they can't all stand tall, they can at least sit and think tall, which is precisely what one of them tells other thalidomide victims to do when they attend a conference of the association that has so far refused them any.

- 11.10 Walk the Talk: Dinosaurs and Sacred Cows. Management guru Charles Handy discovers how Julian Spalding set about changing "a friendly dinosaur of an organisation", Glasgow's Kelvingrove Museum and Art Gallery.

- 11.35 Mahabharat (p. C12) 12.15am Weather. Wales: News and weather.

- 6.35 Open University: Culture and Belief in Europe 1450-1800 7.00 Cynide, Crystals and Coordination 7.25 Gibbon: The Ruins of Rome 7.50 A Conflict Brought to Light 8.15 Rates of Change 8.40 Roman Interior Design 9.05 Social Sciences: Foundation Course 9.55 The Albert Memorial 10.20 Britain, Granary for the Roman Empire? 10.45 Maths: Isotopes and Convergence 11.10 Year with Three Children 11.25 Elections and News.

- 12.00 Regional Westminster Programmes. Wales: Farming in Wales; Northern Ireland: 1992 - The European Challenge.

- 12.30pm Scrutiny. Ian MacWhirter presents news of the parliamentary committees. (Continued)

- 1.00 Open University: Materials in Action - Spanning Materials 1.25 Sunday Grandstand introduced by Helen Rollason. The line-up is (subject to alteration): 1.35 and 4.30 Snooker: The Embassy world pool championship from the Crucible, Sheffield. The action is described by Ted Lowe, Jack Karam and Clive Everton; 2.30 Motor Racing: Round two of the Easo British touring car championship from Snetterton. The commentator is Murray Walker; 3.00 Golf: the Benson and Hedges international open from St Mellion, Cornwall. The commentary team is Peter Alliss, Bruce Critchley, Alex Hey, Steve Rider, Clive Clark and Mike Houghton.

- 5.00 Rugby Special. Highlights of the Cornwall v Yorks AOT County Championship final from Twickenham. Wales: Wales v Scotland under 21 international, also Cardiff v Pontypool and Treorchy v Durtan.



Smash with P.J. O'Rourke in Clive James's guest (5.00pm)

- 6.00 The Clive James Interview. Clive James in conversation with Rolling Stone's investigative journalist, humorist P.J. O'Rourke, author of Republican Party Reptile and Holidays in Hell. Recently he has been in action with American troops in the Gulf, sending back humorous reports.

- 6.35 The Money Programme: Something Cooking. Resa Curtis reports on the Belling Cooker Company - a family-run business which is bringing in management consultants to trouble-shoot for it in today's competitive world. Overhauling the entire business, the consultants hope to help Belling defend its market share.

- 7.15 The Marriage of Figaro. The last of this month's Mozart opera productions. Peter Sellers, one of the most innovative opera directors of our time, updates the action to present-day New York. The satire on pre-revolutionary France is transferred to Christies in a 52nd floor apartment in Manhattan's Trump Tower. With Sanford Sear, Jeanne Omerie, David Ewits, Sue Ellen Kuzma, the Arnold Schoenberg choir with the Vienna Symphony Orchestra conducted by Craig Smith.

- 10.20 Snooker: The 1991 World Championships. From the Crucible in Sheffield. Further action from the green baize. Introduced by David Vine.

- 11.15 Film: Mass Appeal (1994). Originally a two-character play, but successfully adapted into a broad screenplay, this is a heart-in-the-right-place story about a young, idealistic seminary student Mark Dolson (Zeljko Ivanek), who challenges the compromised ideals of a local parish priest, Father Farley (Jack Lemmon). Dolson shatters the priest's self-righteous facade by his differing theory on the role of religion, offending the congregation, the priest and also Monsignor Burke (Charles Durning), who has control of his future as a priest. Directed by Glenn Jordan.

- 12.50am Rapido. Antoine de Caunes presents news from the continental pop scene and reviews and reports on a new beat-pack - Ziggy Marley, David Hallyday and the Nelsons (p. C12).

ITV

- 6.00 TV-am. Includes at 8.00 Frost on Sunday. The guests include Roy Hattersley and Pierre Salinger; the newspapers are reviewed by Charles Cui and Donald Treford. There is also a report from the Turkey/Iraq border.

- 9.25 The Disney Family Movie: I-Mat, Part 2 (1988). Scott Bakula and Ellen Barkin star in a made-for-television science-fiction fantasy about a cab-driver whose encounter with an alien race makes him impervious to injury. Directed by Corey Allen. 10.15 The Littlest Hobo. More adventures with the likable canine.

- 10.45 Link. Peter White investigates travel facilities for the disabled in Dorset.

- 11.00 Morning Worship. A Salvation Army service from Edinburgh celebrating 100 years of the Gorgie Corps in the city.

- 12.00 Visitors. Nick Stuart investigates the difficult relationship between South Africa's President De Klerk and the Dutch Reformed Church.

- 12.30 LWT News Weekend.

- 1.00 News and weather.

- 1.10 Walden. Brian Walden interviews Paddy Ashdown, MP, the leader of the Liberal Democrats. Followed by The Day.

- 2.00 The Match: Rumbelows League Cup Final. Manchester United v second division Sheffield Wednesday. Presented by Brian Moore and Jimmy Krawford. With comments from Ian St John, Gary Lineker and Dennis Lee.

- 5.30 A Tribute To David Lean. Mervyn Bragg presents a tribute to the great film director who died last week. Lean and writer Robert Bolt talk frankly about their partnership in a moving edition of the South Bank Show that won this year's BIFA Award for Best Arts Programme.

- 6.30 News and weather. 6.55 LWT News and weather.

- 6.40 Highway. Sir Hans Scoble sings and prays among the personalities of Belfast and discusses the theme of "renewal".

- 7.15 Watching. Taped sitcom starring Paul Brown and Emma Wray as star-crossed lovers Malcolm and Brenda (p. C6).

- 7.45 The Darling Days of May: When the Green Woods Laugh. Third edition of the comedy-drama series based on the novels by H.E. Bates and starring David Jason and Pam Ferris as the heads of the riotous Larkin family. (Continued)

- 8.45 News and weather. 9.00 LWT Weather.

- 9.05 Jeaves and Wooster. Another P.G. Wodehouse tale brought to life by Hugh Laurie and Stephen Fry as the hapless Bertie Wooster and his unimpeachable valet, Jeeves. When Guskin Fink, Nottle's secret notebook goes astray, Bertie is the chief victim of the resulting mayhem. (Continued)

- 10.25 Spitting Image. The latest puppets return for more hit-or-miss satirical swipes at the famous.

- 10.35 Choice. **CHOICE:** It would be impossible to overstate the incentive power of Ronnie Baxter's film as a "Come to Yorkshire" lure. But it would be unjust, not to say foolish, to think of it primarily as that. What it is (and what it stunningly is) is a subtle evocation of Yorkshire through the seasons, from winter storm, spring lambs getting a kick week, and summer people nodding in the breeze, to autumn churchyards scattering through harvest festival fruit and veg. And all wordless. Wordless? Only if you think poetry needs words for it to be poetic, or that jokes need to be spoken, or that music can't replace all the words in the dictionary. The music - tone poem, symphony, non-verbal song cycle, call it what you will because it is all of these, at different times - is by Christopher YOUNG. What he has composed (available on a Yorkshire Television Enterprises CD). Baxter's camera-work has complemented, not duplicated. Followed by The Day.

- 11.40 The ITV Chart Show (p. C12).

- 12.40am New Music. Videos and celebrity interviews.

- 1.40 Film: The Four Seasons (1981). Alan Alda wrote, directed and stars in this comedy drama about three middle-aged married couples, whose conservative complacency is shattered by the divorce of one of their number, forcing them to re-evaluate their lives in a way that is both funny and moving.

- 3.40 Pick of the Week. Highlights from the regions.

- 4.10 Special Squad. Action-packed drama starring John Diehl, Alan Cassell and Anthony Hawkins as a crime-busting Special Squad.

- 5.10 Adventures. Video collage of adventurous types.

- 5.30 ITN Morning News. Ends at 6.00.

CHANNEL 4

- 6.00 Trans World Sport (p. C7) 7.00 Eureka's Castle. Puppet series 7.30 Footrot 8.00 Sherkey and George 8.30 Betty's Bunch 8.55 California Raisin Show. More Fifties songs.

- 9.25 Maltby Days: Swamy and Friends. The first of six stories following the adventures of nine-year-old Swamy, a pupil at Maltby's Albert Mission school in India during the Twenties.

- 10.00 A Week in Politics - Second Reading. Includes Sir Geoffrey Johnson-Smith, MP, on the end of John Major's "honeymoon" period.

- 10.45 Dennis. Animated adventures 11.00 Boom! (p. C12)

- 11.30 The Lone Ranger: Trial By Fire (b/w). The Lone Ranger (Clayton Moore) helps a young man accused of murdering his father 12.00 The Waltons 1.00 Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea (b/w). Science-fiction series.

- 2.00 Banned: Film - Inherit the Wind (1960, b/w). Well-crafted courtroom drama, based on real, starring Spencer Tracy as lawyer Henry Drummond defending a teacher (Rocky Wold) accused of blasphemy when he teaches his students Darwin's Theory of Evolution. Directed by Stanley Kramer.

- 4.25 Banned: The Hand. The first of this afternoon's long-banned animated films was made in 1955 by celebrated Czech artist Jan Tinka. 4.45 Banned: The Coffin Factory. Made by Jan Svankmajer (whose extraordinary film Alice has also been shown on Channel 4).

- 5.00 Banned: The Glass Harmonica by Soviet animator Andrey Khzhnevsky.

- 5.25 News summary and weather followed by Heart of Kindness. A documentary profile of the 14th Dalai Lama of Tibet.

- 6.00 Women's Soccer: England v Scotland. Highlights of the game played at Wymond.

- 6.30 The Wonder Years. Award-winning comedy about adolescence in Sixties America.

- 7.00 Banned: Children of Chernobyl. A special edition of the Fragile Earth series. It is five years since the Chernobyl nuclear accident and many Soviet children are going bald. There are also manifestations of the first cases of cancer and leukaemia. This disturbing documentary interviews doctors and mothers about a disaster whose true effects may not become apparent for generations. (Televised)

- 8.00 The A-Z of Censorship. Guardian journalist Richard Norton-Taylor on public records.

- 8.05 Hard News. Includes Sir Ralph Halpern, recently retired chairman and chief executive of the Burton Group, on the effects on his private life of four years of hounding by the tabloid press.

- 8.35 Banned: The Information Man. A programme that looks at the Allies' high-technology censorship during the Gulf war. (Televised)

- 9.00 Banned: Sex and the Censors. **CHOICE:** Elderly maiden aunts, those of a nervous disposition, anyone who is depressed by the conviction that the day of judgment is at hand, but most of all children of any age, should not be allowed within a mile of your television set tonight during the screening of this Nicholas Fraser/Michael Jones documentary. They will not be shocked at what was once held to be unthinkably shocking. Valentine advancing sensationally on his cowering target Verna Benley in Son of the Sheik - but in no way will they be able to cope with the gang rape from Michael Winner's much-cut Deathwish II ("I wouldn't have cut it, I'd have burnt it", says critic Derek Malcolm) or the mutilation of a woman's breast in The New York Ripper, or practically anything left in, or taken out of, the unspeakable Ken Russell films that are mentioned tonight. (Televised)

- 10.00 Film on Four: A World Apart (1987). A real-life anti-apartheid drama that marked the directorial debut of ace-cameraman Chris Menges. Set in 1983 Johannesburg, the story is seen through the eyes of a 13-year-old girl (Jochee May) and tells of her parents' imprisonment because of their political beliefs - her mother (Barbara Hershey) is a journalist, her father (Jason Robards) the supporter of the African National Congress. This film won the Special Jury Prize at the 1988 Cannes Film Festival. Also starring David Suohet and Yvonne Bryceland. (Televised)

- 12.05am Banned: Hoxsey - Quacks Who Cure Cancer. A documentary about alternative medical practitioner Harry Hoxsey who, during the Twenties, was arrested with greater frequency than any other man in medical history. Ends at 1.45.

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Legal enquiry ordered into Orkney child abuse cases

By KERRY GILL

A FULL judicial enquiry will be held into the alleged ritual sex abuse cases on Orkney in which nine children were seized by social workers and released five weeks later. Sheriff David Kelbie criticised the procedures of the children's panel and social workers.

Ian Lang, the Scottish secretary, said the enquiry would be held after legal proceedings in the case were complete. An inspectorate is also to be established in Scotland to examine the work of social work departments and oversee the achievement of child-protection policies.

Lawyers acting for Gordon Sloan, the interim reporter to

the children's panel, have lodged an appeal against the sheriff's judgment. The enquiry will begin after the appeal has been heard at the Court of Session.

Yesterday, the parents of the nine children said they were delighted by Mr Lang's decision. One mother, who had two sons seized, said: "I would like the enquiry to have an open-ended remit and look into the role of agencies such as the Royal Scottish Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children (RSPCC) and their methods. The stories from the children are so sad; the way they were treated, they hated the interviews and their treatment."

Helen Martini, spokeswoman for the parents' support group formed on South Ronaldsay, where the families live, said the group was delighted. She alleged that guidelines had been flouted by social workers and that the whole area of child protection, including the training of social workers, had to be reviewed.

Michael Forsyth, the Scottish minister with responsibility for social work, said the enquiry was essential to draw out the lessons of the affair. He said that the social work inspectorate would be established early next year, charged with assessing the performance of local authorities.

Mr Forsyth added: "We need to have clear authority in law for how children who are removed are treated. I envisage that before long we should be able to announce our decisions about the future improvements required to child-care law in Scotland." He said the government's decisions would be announced in a white paper, with a view to legislation.

The RSPCC, which had called previously for an investigation into the circumstances of the cases, said it would co-operate fully.

Forgotten victims of an invader

Continued from page 1

Answering a question from Labour's Lord Cledwyn recently, government spokesman, Lord Reay, said that he did not have "any figures for arms supplied in recent years" nor was there "any evidence that British military items sold have been used by Indonesia and in East Timor".

East Timor is not alone in experiencing the heavy hand of Indonesian military occupation. The people of Irian Jaya have as much cause to fear the Indonesian army. The western half of the island of New Guinea, Irian Jaya was ceded to Indonesia by the Dutch in 1962.

Indonesian military activity aimed at crushing the main secessionist group, the Organisation for Free Papua, has frequently extended to civilians with no part in the conflict.

Mark Seddon is a writer on international affairs.



Party time at Chatsworth: the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire enjoying their golden wedding anniversary yesterday. About 1,000 Derbyshire couples, who have also reached the same milestone, were invited to share a celebratory afternoon tea, prepared in eight field kitchens

The Devonshires' crème de la crème tea

By ROBIN YOUNG

THE Duke and Duchess of Devonshire gave a tea party yesterday afternoon to celebrate their golden wedding. There were 3,700 guests, and at its peak the queue of cars waiting for admission to Chatsworth House in Derbyshire stretched 2½ miles. The duke invited every other Derbyshire couple celebrating a golden anniversary this year.

The south lawn, including the seashore fountain, was covered with a marquee nearly 200 yards long. There were 400 tables, and Craven Gilpin, the caterers, had on hand 250 staff to serve the guests. The marquee held two-way radios and hand flags to direct operations. There was a full afternoon tea of assorted sandwiches, scones, cream cakes, sausage rolls and vol-au-vents prepared in eight field kitchens.

The duke and duchess toured the tables chatting tirelessly about wartime mar-

riage experiences, married life, and grandchildren. The duchess was wearing a golden apricot outfit, which was specially designed by Hardy Amies, and had pinned the duke's anniversary present, a gold brooch studded with rubies and emeralds, to her shoulder. The duke wore a

Chatsworth tie, decorated with a golden snake, the crest of the Cavendishes, and his habitual yellow socks.

When they were married the duchess, then the Hon Deborah Freeman-Mitford, youngest daughter of the second Baron Redesdale, wrote to her sister Diana, the wife of Sir

Oswald Mosley: "I expect we shall be terribly poor", and added: "I do so wish you weren't in prison, it will be vile not having you to go shopping with only we're so poor I shan't have much of a trousseau."

At that time her fiancé, Lord Andrew Cavendish, had only his officer's pay in the Coldstream Guards to live on, and as younger son of the tenth Duke of Devonshire no specially great expectations. As it happened the tenth duke's son died in the war and consequently the present duke succeeded to the title in 1950, when his brother died.

Thus, far from being poor they live in a magnificent house with 1,000 acres of deer park, 105 acres of garden and have 36,000 acres of estate. They rent their accommodation from a charitable trust. Yesterday's party was on their private lawn and financed from the duke's pocket.

At the end of the party, the duke said: "We have been just

tremendously lucky and we wanted everyone to share our happiness." "Come on, dear," said his wife, always the apolitical member of the famous Mitford sisters, "You sound like Ronald Reagan."

"I think they are a wonderfully popular couple," said Arthur Wood, from Heanor, Derby, as the cars queued to go home. And he did not mean the Reagans.



London, 1941: the couple married at the height of the blitz

Feet tap to beat of Carey's music

Continued from page 1

As he entered, the sun and television lights caught the rhinestones in his startlingly modern vestments, all pale yellow with blazes of red and purple among the flashing costume jewellery. But the singing of Parry's *I Was Glad* could hardly have been more traditional.

He was enthroned, installed and inducted twice, once for the archbishopric and once for the see of Canterbury, swearing his oath of office over the priceless St Augustine's Gospels, brought by the first Archbishop to Canterbury AD597. He was then blessed by the Archbishop of Kenya.

And then, a blazing fanfare to introduce the Greeting of Peace. A little hesitantly, each member of the congregation turned and shook his neighbour's hand. Singers from All Souls, the BBC church in Langham Place, performed three modern religious songs, to the discreet backing of synthesizer and drums.

An occasional foot began to twitch. Dr Carey went about shaking the hands of his ecclesiastical guests. More feet tapped the stone floor in time. There was even a faintly discernible sursumation of singalong from some quarters of the nave. Quite suddenly, the congregation erupted in solid applause.

As the service ended and the newly enthroned Archbishop processed out of the west door, the applause erupted again, loud and prolonged.

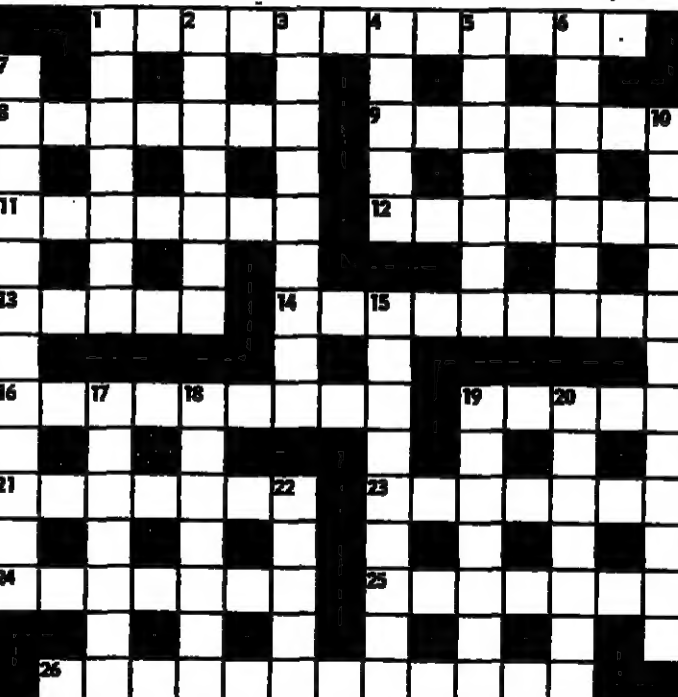
Barchester may be safe, but there is a definite stir of hands and feet in the cloisters.

MONDAY IN THE TIMES

True confessions (1): A university study reveals that young male drivers are mad, bad and dangerous to know. The AA says driving tends to improve with age. And William Cash? He is that rare thing, a self-confessed bad driver. The amazing story of the awful male driver, on Monday.

True confessions (2): Once a lady stood in Bernard Levin's home and noted sadly that it contained nine clocks but no mirrors. Of course that was long ago: he has many more clocks now. The question is, why? Levin picks up his ballpoint (the one with the clock in the handle) to explain.

THE TIMES CROSSWORD NO 18,585



- ACROSS**
- Beaming American girl selecting the actors (12).
 - Sail away and leave the Needles behind? (4,3).
 - Prokofiev's beloved fruit (7).
 - One isn't loose, showing this (7).
 - All-encompassing information boy collected (7).
 - Like crane, say, one mounted in a vehicle (5).
 - Make sure disorder can arise (9).
 - Old-fashioned menswear on King and Knave of Hearts, say (9).
 - Cooking vessels containing blackbirds? (5).
 - Articles about fashion I needed for girl (7).
 - Dog-fighter? Not on a regular basis (7).
 - Bad rule stupidly made permanent (7).
 - To run down jet like this is hardly possible (7).
 - Poetical work that starts fast (3,9).

- DOWN**
- Dog in abject state, originally, I found (7).
 - Man at Worcester, perhaps, from Royalists' HQ (7).
 - One tried to protect soldier, say (9).
 - Surrounded by a large number of Romans on galley's prow (5).
 - Shoe needed by racehorse (7).
 - River spirit raised in this state (7).
 - Measure in support of country police force (8,4).
 - Alternative plan supports place in Herts (6,6).
 - Artist producing studies on panel (9).
 - Disturbances in university circles (7).
 - Desire to fiddle with weapon (7).
 - Might the need help with froth on top? (7).
 - Irish beat disheartened enemy (7).
 - A point in the lead (5).

Solution to Puzzle No 18,584

ACROSS: 1. BEAMING, 2. SAIL, 3. PROKOFIEV, 4. ONE, 5. INFORMATION, 6. LIKE, 7. MAKE, 8. OLD, 9. COOKING, 10. ARTICLES, 11. DOG, 12. BAD, 13. TO.

DOWN: 1. DOG, 2. MAN, 3. ONE, 4. SURROUNDED, 5. SHOE, 6. RIVER, 7. MEASURE, 8. ALTERNATIVE, 9. ARTIST, 10. DISTURBANCES, 11. DESIRE, 12. MIGHT, 13. IRISH, 14. A.

Solution to Puzzle No 18,579

ACROSS: 1. DOUBT, 2. TALK, 3. SCAR, 4. O, 5. D, 6. I, 7. O, 8. A, 9. L, 10. O, 11. A, 12. I, 13. Z, 14. E, 15. A, 16. S, 17. P, 18. L, 19. E, 20. T, 21. R, 22. E, 23. D, 24. N, 25. U, 26. T, 27. I, 28. O, 29. N, 30. I, 31. S, 32. T, 33. R, 34. E, 35. D, 36. U, 37. T, 38. I, 39. O, 40. N, 41. I, 42. S, 43. T, 44. R, 45. E, 46. D, 47. U, 48. T, 49. I, 50. O, 51. N, 52. I, 53. S, 54. T, 55. R, 56. E, 57. D, 58. U, 59. T, 60. I, 61. O, 62. N, 63. I, 64. S, 65. T, 66. R, 67. E, 68. D, 69. U, 70. T, 71. I, 72. O, 73. N, 74. I, 75. S, 76. T, 77. R, 78. E, 79. D, 80. U, 81. T, 82. I, 83. O, 84. N, 85. I, 86. S, 87. T, 88. R, 89. E, 90. D, 91. U, 92. T, 93. I, 94. O, 95. N, 96. I, 97. S, 98. T, 99. R, 100. E, 101. D, 102. U, 103. T, 104. I, 105. O, 106. N, 107. I, 108. S, 109. T, 110. R, 111. E, 112. D, 113. U, 114. T, 115. I, 116. O, 117. N, 118. I, 119. S, 120. T, 121. R, 122. E, 123. D, 124. U, 125. T, 126. I, 127. O, 128. N, 129. I, 130. S, 131. T, 132. R, 133. E, 134. D, 135. U, 136. 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